NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

A MAP OF BUSY LIFE, ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS.—*Cowper.*

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ORIGINAL.

For the New England Galaxy.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Raise high the noble banner,—
The starry, warlike fold—
On mount and ocean let it be
Triumphantly unrolled!
Where shall a fairer nation-fling,
In all the world be found;
Or truer hearts than those which close
Around it when their country's foes
Their warlike challenge sound!

Columbia's streaming banner—
It waves on every sea,
The terror of the tyrant,
The glory of the Free.
In distant Behring's stormy strait,
An' round the rough Cape Horn,
And by the green Pacific isles,
In triumph it is borne.

The savage on white Greenland's shore
Knows well that floating flag,
And the swart hunter of the deer
On Zealand's dreary crag;
The native of the Indian seas,
Rocked in his lonely boat,
With wonder sees it high above
The passing frigate float.

And well our gallant mariners
Upon the rolling main,
And on the sea-like Northern Lakes,
Its honor did maintain.
And oft it waved triumphant
Amid the battle-smoke,
While loud and long the deadly guns
In pealing thunder spoke.

It was a proud day for the land
When down the bay our darling ship,
To meet the Guerriere, spar to spar,
Did rush like grayhound from the slip.
Then Decres with a scornful smile,
Gazed on his coming prey,
But soon his own proud ship, a wreck
Upon the waters lay.

And bravely did that spotless flag
Float o'er Decatur's head,
When the old walls of Tripoli
Were covered with the dead,
And Preble sword in hand did bow
The haughty Moorish standard low.
And long did Perry, Hull and Jones,
Maintain its high renown,
And oft in bloody conflict brought
The British Lion down.

And long may that triumphant flag
Soar o'er each rocking mast,
Free as old ocean's heaving wave,
Free as the sweeping blast,
And never may a sullying stain
Upon its stars be cast.
Free let it float on mountain top,
Free on the spreading plain,
Free o'er the city's shining roofs,
Free o'er the trackless main.
And never may an equal foe
Bring the starry banner low.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

THE GAMESTER.

It has been frequently observed, that the class of dissipated young men is generally composed of those, who, possessing lively imaginations, warm hearts and shining abilities, could, if they were only willing to make the exertion, gain a respectable and honorable station in the world. But, entertaining the idea that application and regularity are marks of a dull and phlegmatic temperament, and carried away by that love of pleasure which too often blasts the prospects of the young, they suffer their attachment to what is truly virtuous and noble to die away, and, at last, sink into complete apathy and wretchedness.

Such was unfortunately the case with Charles L—, formerly my school fellow and friend. He possessed a frank, careless, boisterous character, united with the most invincible obstinacy of disposition, and a total inability to confine his attention long to any thing whatever. Often did he resolve to conquer the faults which his ingenuousness could not but acknowledge, and as often were these resolutions, restraints light as gossamer upon his evil propensities, wafted away.—Had Virtue and Pleasure displayed their attractions before him, as they did of yore before Hercules, he would, creature of impulse as he was, have eagerly followed Pleasure, without waiting to hear what Virtue had to offer. He would have looked back, with longing, regretting eyes upon the charms of the latter, but would still have gone on, an unresisting follower of Pleasure's 'silken banner.'

After he left the school where I became acquainted with him, I lost all sight of him for many years. I went to a village on Long Island, about eighty miles from New York, where I married, and fixed my residence for life. About a year ago, a stranger came to the village, who soon attracted public attention, by a countenance that bore the marks of dissipation, and also of the most intense suffering, and by an air of gentility, the indication of the kind of life to which he had been accustomed. Studiously withdrawing himself from all intercourse with his neighbors, he was seldom seen in public, except on the Sabbath, when he regularly attended meeting twice a day.—This was his habitual practice, till, at last, I missed his presence in his usual seat, for three or four Sabbaths in succession, and, on inquiry learnt that he was confined to his room by indisposition.

About a fortnight after I received this intelligence. I was surprised by a note from the stranger, requesting me to do him the favor to call on him. I very readily complied, and, on reaching the house, found him in the last stages of a severe disorder. Taking my hand, and looking me earnestly in the face, he asked me if I recognized in that emaciated form, that sunken eye, those features distorted by vice and misery, my former lively comrade, Charles L—. I started back, in amazement, exclaiming, 'No,—it cannot be,—impossible—there is no trace of my laughing, careless school-fellow here.' 'Yes,' he replied, 'here you see, not what I was, but what my follies and my crimes have left me.' Then taking a roll of paper from a table that stood near the bed, he continued,—'Since I have been here, my early friend, I have written out an account of my life, and if you desire to read it, or if you think a good effect might be produced by publishing it, it is at your disposal.' I remained with him that night, and, towards morning, having expressed his contrition for his offences, and his resignation to his fate, he calmly expired. After paying the proper attention to his funeral rites, I repaired home, and read the following manuscript.

THE STRANGER'S TALE.

Deeply impressed with the conviction, that all my indiscretions and unhappiness have been owing to an insatiable love of pleasure, and distaste for all the sober and regular pursuits of business, to too great confidence in the wisdom of my own opinion, and contempt for that of my elders, I proceed to give a brief account of the incidents of my life.

I was born in Boston, of respectable parents, who bestowed upon me the best education their means could afford, and then placed me in an excellent situation in a mercantile house. From my youth up, I was a being of boiling and uncontrollable passions, and could not be diverted from any course on which I had entered, even by the most earnest discussions and affectionate advice of my friends. My relations had now done for me all that I could expect, and they had a right to look to me for that industry and economy which are essential to success. But my foolish weakness, my deplorable want of energy and fondness for amusement blasted all. I became too attached to the Theatre, and, proceeding from one degree of dissipation to another, I suddenly found myself five hundred dollars in debt, and that too with a salary of only two hundred a year. What was to be done in this case, I knew not. I was continually dunned by my creditors, who told me, that, unless I paid them their dues, they would expose my situation to my employer.—Much terrified at this threat, I assured them, if they would not take this course, I would certainly pay them in one month. But where the money was to come from in the mean time, I knew no more than they did. As a last resource, I was obliged to purchase lottery tickets, with money which belonged to my employer.

Never shall I forget the almost choking sensation I felt, as I stepped into the lottery office, the morning the lottery was drawn, to inquire whether any one of the tickets I held, had drawn a prize. A sailor was standing at the counter, and the clerk was paying over to him a large sum of money. What a contrast between the looks of this man and those of a woman standing immediately behind him, who had just learnt that her ticket had drawn a blank. Her convulsive sigh, as she turned away, heart stricken from the counter, reached the ear of the tender-hearted sailor, and deeply affected by the anguish expressed on her countenance, he cried out, 'Hark ye, good woman, don't go away with such a sour face as that, this pleasant morning;—here—look at this pretty picture, let us see if that won't make you smile.' So saying, he crowded a bank note into her hands, and quickly left the shop. The woman looked at it; an expression of joy and of gratitude did indeed shine forth on her countenance, and she hastened to thank her benefactor.—Now came my turn. With an agitated air, I mentioned the numbers of my tickets, and asked the clerk, if I had drawn any prize. With a cold, business-like tone, he replied—'*Blank.*' Here was an end of all my hopes. My scheme, which, if successful, would have freed me from all my difficulties, now only involved me more inextricably in them. In short, my master soon found out, that I had embezzled money from him, and I received an ignominious dismission from his service. My parents, much grieved at my conduct, and wishing to send me to a place where I was unknown, at last prevailed upon a friend who was attached to the family, to receive me into his store at New Orleans.

For some time after my arrival in that city, I applied myself attentively to business, and soon had the gratification of obtaining the confidence of my employer, and my own approbation. But, unfortunately, I became acquainted with a young man of insinuating manners and attractive, though ruinous propensities. By his importunity, I was induced to enter a Gaming House, which I found to be one of the most elegant buildings in the city. On our entrance, we were received by a servant, in attendance at the door, who took our hats, canes, &c, and we then proceeded into a sumptuous hall, profusely adorned with all that could gratify the taste or the luxury of man. Coteries of gentlemen, with whom were intermingled even a few ladies, were playing earnestly and with the deepest silence, at the various games of rouge et noir, roulette, vingt et un, par et impar, &c. As any adventurer lost his money, he turned from the table, sometimes, with a well-assumed look of carelessness, but, sometimes with a countenance, which, though it strove to be inflexible as marble, plainly manifested by the quivering of the lip, and by the sunken eye of despair the agony of the soul within. My attention was especially attracted by a remarkably pretty, lively young lady, of about twenty, whom I judged from her animated and gratified appearance, to have met with remarkably good luck. A large pile of gold lay near her, which she was just about sweeping into her reticule, preparatory to leaving the table, when a thin, sallow gentleman approached, and requested her to play with him. She complied, and in the short space of ten minutes was completely drained of her money. With an agitated air, she muttered, 'Well, it is the only resource—it must go'—and taking out a miniature from her bosom, she placed it on the table, and inquired, 'Will Monsieur lay a stake against that?' A number of gold pieces were instantly laid down by the gentleman; the lady threw and lost. It appears inexplicable to me, that the poignant agony expressed on her countenance, did not drive me away from gaming houses forever. Sure enough it is that I was most keenly affected by it at the time. From all I could gather, I ascertained, that the miniature was the portrait of a young and much beloved husband, then absent from the city, who had given it to her at his departure for the north, to be preserved as a fond memorial of him. Yet now it was lost; it had become the prey of a despicable sharper, and her lot was wretchedness and ruin. What a miserable game do we play when for the bare possibility of obtaining a little filthy lucre, we are willing to run the fearful hazard of incurring bitter anguish and despair.

A short time after my first visit to gaming houses, I had become so devotedly attached to them, that I abandoned all regular employment, and adopted the profession of a gamester, as my only means of subsistence. About ten years after I had been employed in this way, when I had become hardened in iniquity, the city was thrown into commotion by the report that that dreadful disease, the Asiatic Cholera, had made its way to this continent, and was rapidly approaching New Orleans. All expected, from the filthy state of the metropolis, from the warmth of the climate, and the irregular lives of the generality of the inhabitants that it would make most dreadful havock there, and the place was shortly almost deserted. But I still remained, and, with a few more infatuated beings, I wickedly and obstinately persisted in frequenting the gaming houses.

The city was generally tranquil, as if the cholera, instead of having only frightened the inhabitants away, had them all fast bound in his icy grasp. All places of amusement and business were closed. The merchant no longer opened his warehouse in hopes of receiving the busy tide of customers; the man of wealth issued no more invitations to the idle and glittering votaries of fashion, for he dreaded the entrance of another and less welcome guest with them; the Theatres did not unfold their ample doors, for there was reason to fear that a more grim and hideous spectre than ever scared the eye-balls of Macbeth, or convulsed the soul of Richard, would stalk forth upon the stage. Churches, indeed, continued to invite the terrified soul to seek for peace in fearing God, assuring it that then it would fear nothing else; but the Gaming Houses kept, if possible, more widely expanded, all the avenues to their whirlpool of despair, in order to plunge the soul that might be caught in it, still deeper into perdition. It is almost literally true, that, while the Cholera prevailed in that vast city, nothing was heard in it but the tinkling of the priest's bell at the altar, and the rattling of the dice in the box of the gamester.

I had taken a walk about the suburbs to view the sad desolation of death, and, on my return, entered the Hotel de —. As usual, it was crowded with visiters. Never shall I forget the scene I that night witnessed there. I was accosted by a respectable looking gentleman, of foreign aspect, who requested me to make one of a party already engaged in playing. I consented, but soon regretted it, for I experienced an almost uninterrupted run of ill luck. At length, in order to avoid losing my last penny, I used foul play, and was detected in it, by the person who invited me to join in the game. I stoutly denied the charge; crimination and recrimination succeeded, and, finally, in the heat of my anger, I struck the man. Hardly had I done so, when I observed his countenance turn pale, his knees tottering, and his whole frame under the influence of the fearful Cholera. I was horror-struck at the event. I supplicated his forgiveness of my barbarous treatment of him; for, although I was aware that the disease could not, in any way, be attributed to my blow, yet, its following so immediately after it, seemed a kind of judgment upon me for my knavery and brutality. The other individuals in the room were so exasperated by my conduct, that they insisted on my instantly leaving the house, and some even went so far as to attempt to put me out by violence.

I repaired to the hotel where I boarded, agitated by conflicting emotions. On the one hand, I was filled with indignation at the treatment I had met with at the gaming house, and on the other, with despair, at the destitute situation in which I found myself. How powerful did the contrast appear between the splendidly furnished room I occupied, and the absolute poverty of its inhabitant. A superb chandelier was suspended from the centre of a richly stuccoed ceiling, and on a mantel-piece was placed a clock with little golden cupids which struck the hours as they passed, and, at its extremities, two vases, the most curious that China could produce, united their perfumes with those of the cool evening breeze as it gently murmured through the damask curtains. On a magnificent Turkey carpet was a costly centre-table, covered with the most beautiful and elegant engravings, and with rare specimens of nature and art. Pictures of the loveliest scenes that limner ever drew, suspended round the room, were seen to more advantage in the mild lustre of an astral lamp. As I gazed upon the articles of luxury around me, all of which I had that night lost, the conviction of my utter vileness and ruin came over me like a flood, and powerfully impressed with the difference between my situation and that of the individual described by a poet whose verses I had frequently read and *felt* in my days of innocence and youth—

'The meanest floweret of the vale,
The simplest note that swells the gale,
The common sun, the air, the skies
To him were opening paradise'—

'Ah,' thought I, 'how enviable was that man's condition. His pure heart, full of virtue and happiness, leaped for joy within him, in presence of the most ordinary scenes in nature. But the light of the sun plays upon me, only to reveal more clearly the blackness and corruption of all within. The melodious songs of birds, the influences of the solemn stars, and of every thing sublime and beautiful in creation fall unheeded and unanswered upon my careless and stony heart. Like that river, whose black waters the ancients fabled sunk into the earth to grope their way to the gloomy realms of Pluto, my soul feels itself unfit for the joyful light of heaven the free air and the broad skies of this upper world, and descends to crawl midst darkness and mire to its proper abode.'

The course of my reflections was here interrupted by the entrance of a person who had often dunned me for a large sum of money that I owed him, and who had now called to threaten me with prosecution unless I paid him. I assured him that the money should be ready for him the next morning, and on the faith of this promise he departed. 'Now,' I exclaimed, 'I must get possession of this sum, in some way or other; or this fellow will put me in confinement, or, at any rate, place spies over me to prevent my leaving the city. After considerable consideration, it occurred to me, that many on quitting the city had left their houses unoccupied and unprotected, and I determined, since no other plan presented itself, to enter one of the richest of these mansions, and seize all the valuables I could lay my hands on. I made the attempt undiscovered, and the next day, having discharged my debt, I embarked for New York, with a large quantity of money and jewels which I had obtained in this fraudulent way.

For some time after my arrival in New York, I lived at my ease on the property thus embezzled. One day, as I was standing upon the steps of the hotel where I lodged, a Mr Pembroke, an inmate of the same house with myself, entered into conversation with me, and, after looking intently for some time at a splendid ring I wore upon my finger, asked leave to examine it. As I could not very well decline complying with the request of an individual whom I had known ever since I had been in the city, and as I had no suspicions that he had ever seen the ring before, I placed it in his hands. He touched a spring which brought to view some braids of hair, the memorial, as he said, of a much beloved brother, and averred that the ring belonged to him. Since he had spoken in a very earnest tone, which attracted the attention of those who stood near, I stoutly denied the truth of his allegation and declared that it had been manufactured for me by my express order. After some further altercation, Mr Pembroke remarked, that in the course of an hour he would see me in my own room, and that he hoped he should then find means to convince me he had a fair claim to the ring. I muttered that I trusted he would employ peaceable means; for that if any one should adopt coercive measures towards me, I would certainly be revenged upon him, and then retired to my apartment. Scarcely had I done so when a guard was placed at my door by the master of the house, and in a few minutes, Mr Pembroke entered, attended by two police officers. They demanded the ring which I, as the best policy, instantly surrendered. One of them then kept a watchful eye upon me while the other approached my trunk, 'perhaps there may be some more property here crying out for the right owners.' With these words, he broke it open and soon brought to light the heterogeneous mass it contained. Mr Pembroke whose right to the ring I now acknowledged, assisted in the search, and recognised many articles that, he declared must have been stolen from his house in N. Orleans. As all hope of evasion was now over, I thought it best to make a full disclosure of facts, and to throw myself upon his clemency. I told him that I had many and respectable relations near N. York, and entreated him for their sake if not for my own, to save me from an ignominious punishment. He at last yielded to my solicitations, and I restored to him all the property in my possession, (which it will be recollected I had taken from one house only) being generously permitted by him however, to retain enough to discharge my bill at the hotel, and to defray my expenses to my native town, for which I was to start the next morning.

That night Mr Pembroke was murdered in his bed.—I know nothing of it at the time, and was as innocent of the crime as an angel of light. The morning after the murder, by daylight, I was dragged from my bed by officers and charged with the atrocious deed. In vain did I assert my innocence; in vain did I declare that I had parted from the deceased on the most friendly terms the preceding evening, and that I had not left my room since. Appearances were too strong against me. To my horror and amazement, my clothes were found stained with blood; large spots of gore were upon the floor, and, on examination a bloody dagger was discovered in my trunk. All that I could urge against these plain indications of guilt was unavailing. I was conveyed to prison, where I was left in all the dreary solitude of woe, after having been informed that my trial would come on in about a week.

It is needless for me to dwell on that portion of my life which was passed within the confines of a jail.—But the incidents of the last night of my imprisonment are too interesting to be omitted. I was sitting in my dungeon in that indefinable state of perplexity and restlessness, so difficult to be described, arising from inability to determine the issue of one's fate, even from the most careful comparison of statements that may be made on both sides. Certainly hope did not preponderate in my bosom. Under the most favorable aspect my case appeared a desperate one.—The next day then, I was to be exposed to the indignant countenances of my fellow beings. I was to listen to all the minute details of a crime, of which I was believed to be the perpetrator; and, in all probability to hear that knell of death to the soul, the word —'*Guilty!*' As these reflections passed through my mind, my ear was caught by a musical air, and on listening attentively, I perceived it to be a gay, dancing tune, proceeding from a neighboring hall. I could even discern the dancers, as they moved merrily through the various figures; and now and then I heard a long and boisterous peal of laughter. Gracious Heaven! how was my soul affected! I thought my heart would burst. How they enjoyed themselves! how unconscious of the misery of others! Pain, sorrow—they knew nothing of these, they cared not for them. Ah! could they have seen my pale and haggard face, could they have caught my sunken and ghastly eye fixed upon them in their mirth, a chill, such as Medusa's head never produced, would have seized upon their hearts. Those merry notes would have changed of their own accord into a dirge, and the dancers would have been awed into silence and sympathy. But they knew not of the suffering that was near them, and for hours I was tortured by the gayest and most mirthful tunes.

At last they died away; the city was sunk to repose; sleep with her 'downy pinions' had descended upon all but those whose grief she could not lull, and the world was left to 'wretchedness and me.' Soon softly stole upon the air, the notes of that tune dear to every one who has a reason to appreciate or a heart to feel the blessings of '*Home.*' I mentally thanked the performer. It breathed a new and holier influence into my bosom. It took away my stony heart and gave me a heart of flesh. As its sweet and melting cadences came upon my ear, dreams of childhood and youth, when I frolicked beneath a parent's smile in all the innocent buoyancy of my spirit, came to my mind and I bowed my head and wept.

'Ah! days of virtue and of true happiness!' I said to myself, are ye gone? forever gone?—would that ye could return to free my mind from the selfishness and crimes of the world; to restore to me the stogleness and joys of my early days.'

I was startled by a sudden noise, and, on raising my head, beheld my father and mother standing before me. I easily recognized them though years had rolled over our heads since we had last seen one another. They had entered noiselessly, thinking I might be asleep and unwilling to arouse me. It was only the day before that they had heard of my arrest, having seen an account of it, in connexion with my true name, which had been unfortunately discovered, in the newspapers, and they had set out instantly for N. York, in hopes of seeing me before my trial. I threw myself at their feet, and clasped their hands for some time in silence. At last, I found breath, solemnly to assure them of my innocence.

'I believe you,' answered my mother, 'I feel confident my son is not a murderer.'

My father made no remark concerning the crime, but inquired about the preparations that had been made for my trial. I told him that an excellent lawyer had been assigned me, but that I knew not what course of defence he would take. The rest of the conversation it is not essential to the present purpose to detail.

The next morning, after having taken an affectionate leave of my mother, I was conducted to the Court House, and made my way, attended by my father, through an immense crowd to the place allotted to criminals. To the inquiry whether I was guilty or not guilty, I replied with a firm and distinct voice, 'Not Guilty.' The prosecuting officer then opened the case in behalf of the government. He said there were witnesses to prove that the prisoner at the bar had had a warm dispute with Mr Pembroke, the deceased, about a ring which the latter claimed as his property, which claim was contested by the prisoner, who at the same time uttered a threat against the deceased, in case legal means were resorted to, to deprive him of it. Valuable property belonging to the murdered man had been discovered in the prisoner's possession, and, after the murder his clothes were found bloody, and, above all, a blood-stained dagger was taken from his trunk. In short, a motive for the deed could be assigned; there were ways enough to effect it, and from the appearance of the prisoner's apartment there was no doubt he was the guilty person; and he called upon the jury to protect the lives of their fellow men, by punishing the perpetrator of the most malicious and cruel murder that had ever come under his notice. Murmurs and expressions of indignation against me here interrupted him; which were with difficulty quelled by the Court. At that moment, the consciousness of my innocence, did not give me courage enough to meet the angry and frowning countenances around me. I only cast a glance at my poor father, whose face was buried in his hands; as if he participated in the condemnation which public opinion pronounced upon his son.

Witnesses were then called on the part of the government, who testified to the altercation between m and the deceased, and that I had declared I would be revenged on any one who should use coercive measures towards me. But the testimony of a servant of the hotel bore particularly hard upon me, who asserted that I had told him that if Mr Pembroke entered my room with police officers I would put him to death; and that late on the night of the murder he had seen me coming from Mr Pembroke's room with something under my coat that glittered like a dagger.

'Then,' exclaimed my father, 'my blood flows through the veins of a murderer.'

'No sir, by no means,' cried out my counsel; 'be tranquil a few moments, and the veil of mystery that hangs over this affair, shall be raised and the true murderer revealed.' He then proceeded to examine the servant.

Counsel.—What is your name?

Servant.—Alfred Slade.

C.—Well, Mr Slade, how long have you been a servant in the —— hotel?

S.—About a year.

C.—Has Mr Pembroke boarded in that house ever since you have been there?

S.—He has.

C.—You must recollect you are bound to speak the truth here, and that if you do not, you will be detected and punished. I ask you if you have ever had any quarrel with Mr Pembroke?

S. (after some hesitation.)—I did once have a few words with him.

C.—Do you not know that you were seen, the very night this murder was committed, looking into Mr Pembroke's trunk?

S.—I decline answering the question.

The Court remarked, there is no impropriety in the question, and the Court must insist on its being answered.

S. (after considerable delay.)—I must confess I was seen looking into it, but I did so from more curiosity.

C.—Did you see the jewels and money that Mr P. obtained from the prisoner?

S.—I did, but I don't know what has become of them now. I suppose the prisoner has taken them.

C.—Do you know this dagger? It is the one by which Mr Pembroke was put to death.

S.—No. I never saw it before.

C. (placing it in his hands.)—I request you to look particularly at it. Remember you are upon your oath. I ask you, and I request a true and deliberate reply—Is this dagger yours?

S.—It is not.

C.—I ask the especial attention of the Court to this reply. The servant says this dagger is not his. I can prove it to belong to him.

Court.—Will you proceed to do so, sir?

Counsel (taking a piece of wood from his pocket.)—I have a police officer here who will testify that he took this piece of wood from the servant's trunk.—This dagger is an India one; the handle curiously carved and embossed; perhaps there is not another like it in this country. The handle is imperfect, and this piece of wood, on which are the initials of this man's name, A. S for Alfred Slade, exactly fills up the vacancy. The proof is complete.

The servant was so overpowered by this unexpected disclosure, that he was obliged to be supported; and as for my poor father, he could only throw himself upon my bosom and weep for joy. The judge, expressing his satisfaction that the guilty person had been detected, dismissed me and with a glad heart, I rushed to embrace my mother.

But, alas, there is no unalloyed pleasure here below. The excitement into which she had been thrown by the news of my arrest and by the joy caused by my acquittal, brought on a fever which soon put a period to her existence. Those two events, my trial and my mother's death wrought a total change in my heart. Heaven grant it may be permanent. I am now, I trust as much disgusted with the frivolities and sinfulness of my former course of life, as I was ever infatuated with them; and I hope by the rectitude of my conduct and purity of my motives to atone in some measure for the evil of which I may have been the cause.

After my mothers death, I could not bear to live in the old family mansion, every nook and corner of which recalled some mark of her affection for me, and made me shed burning tears of regret for that conduct which had broken her heart and nearly brought me to a shameful death. I removed to a short distance from her tomb, and frequently when evening approaches, I love to linger there, and feel the sweet and holy influences that 'breathe around the dwellings of the dead.' Formerly, whenever I entered a grave yard accidentally, for I never went into one intentionally, when I read the loud inscriptions of love, commemorating the virtues of the departed, and confidently hoping for a reunion with them in the state of the blessed, how did they jar with all the principles of infidelity which I had then espoused. I laughed aloud at the fond delusion as I turned it, declaring that I had rather have one hour of true enjoyment in this world, than an eternity of bliss in all the heavens that ever were manufactered by Christians. But now how blessed is the change.

'According harps by angel fingers touched
Thick clustering orbs and this our fair domain,
The tall dark mountains and the deep-toned seas,'

the aspirations of mother and child, brother and sister, of near and dear friends after a reunion with one another, the very dust beneath my feet, all, all join in sweet harmony with the voice that gushes forth from the depths of my own soul, speaking to me of heaven and immortality.

THEATRICAL.

JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

[The New York Mirror publishes a memoir of this gentleman, furnished by the Liverpool correspondent of the Mirror, R. Shelton MacKenzie, LL.D. We would publish it entire, but that we have not room this week; and must therefore be content with a skeleton account, and an extract or two. The reader will imagine at once, that an article so manufactured, can give no just idea of the eloquent language of Mr MacKenzie.]

James Sheridan Knowles, is a native of Cork, in Ireland, and is now forty eight years old. His father, a teacher of elocution at the Belfast Academical Institution, was a first cousin to Richard Brinsley Sheridan. At the age of eight, Knowles came to England, where he received rather an useful than a showy education. At the early age of twelve he wrote a play for a juvenile company of actors with whom he was associated, and after this came an Opera, which had the history of the Chevalier de Orillon for its subject, which was lost. At sixteen he wrote 'The Spanish Story,' a five act Tragedy, still extant; eight years afterward 'Hersilia,' never performed.

Two years afterwards he wrote another play, 'The Gipsy,' which was acted at Waterford, in Ireland, (where Kean and Knowles were then performing together,) Kean playing the hero. Kean was then in obscurity, but his fine taste perceived the excellence of his friend's composition. He told Knowles, some years after, that, 'he would have given any thing to know where he was, in order that he might have used 'The Gipsy,' for his first appearance in London.'

Here may I pause, before I touch on the dramas which brought Knowles into notice, to state a few facts respecting these pursuits, which are remotely connected with the dawn and growth of his fame.—He was intended for the medical profession, and even studied for it; but his one prevalent idea was to gain distinction by or on the stage, and, like Macbeth, he was not unwilling to 'throw physic to the dogs.' He went on the stage, and became a brother of the buskin for some years. He then took up his father's profession, and became a teacher of elocution. I may add, *en passant*, that a young lad who was one of his pupils was one of the most distinguished orators of Ireland. He taught in Belfast, and (so late as 1830) in Glasgow. He published an English Reader, called 'The Elocutionists,' being a collection of pieces in prose and verse. The introduction contains a successful attempt to simplify Walker's system. The chief advantage of the work is the application to phrases and sentences words of every description of the principle of the stories—the law, in fact, of Walker's harmonic inflection, though he was unaware of it. The result is, that the student *cannot* be at a loss for the inflection of passages, which preceding systems did not contemplate.—The selection is made with much taste and judgment, and has run through eight large editions. Indeed, it is one of the best school-books we have. Among other original portions, is a noble debate on the question, 'Was Cæsar a great man?' This is written with admirable tact, and proves, that if Knowles had not been a poet, he might have been a great and successful orator.

Everywhere the cordial and honest manner of Knowles won him friends. His stay on the Irish stage was for about three years; greater part of that time with Kean, then also unknown. Who that then saw them—under a cloud, as it were—could imagine that the first actor and first dramatist of modern times were before him? In the *New Monthly Magazine*, (for October, 1833, I think,) T. C. Grattan, giving an account of his acquaintance with Kean at Waterford, about the year 1813, thus makes mention of the subject of this notice:—

'Kean was at that time attached to the Swansea company, which regularly crossed the channel to perform at Waterford for two or three months each year. It was under the management of R. Cherry, author of the '*Soldier's Daughter*,' who, on the night I first saw Kean, played *Polonius* to his *Hamlet*: while one of the minor parts, (*Rosencrantz* or *Guildenstern*,) was filled by James Sheridan Knowles, the now celebrated dramatist. I remember Mr Knowles at that time publishing a little volume of poems, by subscription, and my adding my name to a list of five-shilling patrons to this attempt, which contained some very pretty things, and one rather long piece, called 'The Smuggler,' which was extremely spirited. But had Shakspeare himself published now-a-days, in the character of a poor player, and by *subscription*, I doubt if his first play would have produced him salt to his porridge.' To this I may add, that 'The Smuggler,' is one of the prettiest poems in the language—as the literati of America will acknowledge, I am confident, when they hear it recited by the author.

The history of Knowles's drama, *Virginius*, is very interesting. The subject was suggested by Kean, not by Macready, as has commonly been supposed.—Knowles, finding the great difficulty in getting out a piece at the London theatres, had laid aside his pen for some years—and for the world was it that he did not resemble Prospero, who broke his magic wand, and laid aside his art for ever!—when Mr Kean visited Glasgow, where Knowles then was. The great actor knew the capabilities of his friend's mind—the depth of his powerful genius—and frankly and cogently told him that, if he wrote a play in which he (Kean) could perform the principal character, he would bring it out. The dramatist eagerly accepted the offer: Kean suggested the story of Virginius, and the play was written. It was transferred to Covent-garden, from Drury lane, (where Kean was acting,) another piece on the same subject having previously been accepted there. Eventually, it first appeared at Glasgow, Cooper taking the part of *Virginius*, and winning great applause. Macready heard of the play, wrote to Knowles for a perusal of the manuscript, was struck with the beauty, vigor, and power of the drama, and wrote a kind and friendly letter to Mr Knowles. From this, their acquaintance grew, and ripened into a friendship equally creditable to actor and author, and which the latter has ever gratefully acknowledged.

The first result of this acquaintance was the appearance of Macready as *Virginius*. It was a fortunate *hit* for him—establishing his reputation for excellence in home or domestic tragedy; and the character became so indentified with him that the supposition arose, naturally enough, that he, and not Kean had suggested the subject. This arose the more easily, as it was not known that Mr Kean had ever seen the play.

William Tell, of which the subject was suggested by Macready, was the next production. I need not pause to play the critic on a drama which has drawn tears from many eyes—*sympathy from many hearts*. It is curious enough that Kean and Macready should both have thought of subjects mainly indentified with the good cause of liberty. It is remarkable that few actors or dramatists are unpatriotic. This reminds me of a conversation I had with Knowles on the twenty-third of June. He had arrived at Liverpool that morning, from a professional tour through Ireland, and I met him in the street. Mutual greetings exchanged, I asked, 'Is it true that your first visit in Cork your birth-place, was to your nurse?' The reply was, 'To be sure! I had none other to see but her—all my old friends and acquaintance—all the familiar faces had gone off, and in the utter loneliness of spirit which this induced, I was glad to see the old woman. Ay, my dear boy,' (his favorite mode of addressing his young friends,) 'I came to Cork after a lapse of forty years, and, except that old woman, and Mitchell, my writing-master—the old man must be near ninety—they were all departed.' The fact is as Knowles stated; his first visit was to his nurse, and each night that he performed, he had the old dame in the boxes. 'I played with all my heart,' said he, 'that I might please that poor old soul.' And please her he did, for the tears coursed down her aged cheeks, and her heart felt pride and pleasure in thus being moved by her fosterchild. I then asked, 'What success had you in Ireland?—a large benefit in Cork, of course?' 'What success!—that which an Irishman meets with on his own ungrateful soil. Sir, in Cork my birthplace—in what they miscall 'the Athens of Ireland,' my benefit amounted to ninety pounds—being two pounds less than, a fortnight before, they had given to a black man—to the negro actor—to the 'African Roscius.' He seemed much annoyed at the mere recollection of this, and added, in an emphatic tone, which I never shall forget, 'My dear Mackenzie, the fact is—*my plays are too liberal for the aristocratic illiberals of Ireland.* At my benefit, in Cork, the only man of influence who attended, was one who had dandled me on his knee, when I was a child, and, in him, friendship overcame political prejudice—his personal kindness eclipsed his party bias. My plays breathe the noble sentiments of liberty, and such are not the sentiments of the influential classes in Ireland.' 'You cannot regret having made them what they are?' 'Regret it, sir!—But I am going to a place where the feelings and the reality of liberty exist in their most glowing form—and not the form alone, but the embodied spirit. I am going to America.' 'I know that your dramas are popular there!' 'So I am told—may I find an equal welcome.'

The history of 'The Hunchback,' given by Knowles in a preface, has already been published in the Galaxy. 'The Wife,' was printed in 1833, a year after the appearance of 'The Hunchback.'

On Monday night, July twenty-eighth, 1834, Knowles took his farewell benefit at the Victoria theatre. On the Friday following, August the first, he quitted Liverpool for America. His friends entertained him at a dinner at the Mersey Hotel, on the day before, and, as he quitted the land of his adoption crowds of friends assembled on the quays, and hailed him with three times three parting cheers.

Sheridan Knowles has written much, in prose and verse, in various periodicals. Shortly after the appearance of *The Hunchback*, he published a volume of tales, all of which had already appeared in various annuals and magazines. The Magdalen, Love and Authorship, and Old Adventurers, in the *Dublin Magazine*; the Portrait, in the *Monthly Magazine*, the Lettre-de-Cachet, in the *Literary Souvenir*, and Therese in the *Keepsake*. Of these, the Magdalen is one of the most touching I ever read. It is full of what the poet calls 'sweetest melancholy.' Since then, he published in the *Keepsake* for 1834, a striking tale, called The Widowed Bride.

I think it is Leigh Hunt who writes:—'Mr Knowles squeezes a hand with right friendly fervency, and is famous among his friends for the happy buoyancy, as well as the vigor of his genius.'

To sum up—he is a writer whose genius has ennobled him; he is a man whose honest heart does honor to that genius which shoots happiness like sunrays

COMMUNICATONS.

For the New England Galaxy

THE VAUDOIS.

'The national fete, celebrated by the natives of the Pays de Vaud, in the town of Vevay, once in four years, as soon as the vintage has been concluded, and which has frequently attracted spectators even from the shores of England, is too well known to travellers on the continent to require description. At one time these peasants, one troop is always regarded by themselves with peculiar honor, as—although they differed from the faith of the Savoyards in general—they bore, and were allowed by their compatriots the distinctive appellation of 'ancient Christians.' Their local name is that of Vaudes, of Vaudois, and they inhabit the neighboring valleys of Piedmont, where the rites of their communion, and their profession of faith, are wholly conformable to those of the Protestant churches, although they have never been yet subjected to reform. So early as the eighth century, they practised in their retreats the simple observances of their communion; and it was their Bishop (Claudius) who, in the succeeding century, boldly protested against the abuses then introduced in the Catholic church. Their numbers were at one time immense, and existed in all the towns of Italy; and they extended themselves to the remotest districts of Calabria, until persecution destroyed almost every memorial of them in each country, except in the obscure valleys where they still exist. Their manners and customs accord with the purity of their doctrines; and they have long commanded the esteem and respect of an opposite creed, who could not deny their virtuous habits and their undoubted antiquity.'

The above is an extract from an article published in the Quebec Gazette. The writer says that a sacred chorus is performed by the Vaudois, at the Feast of the Vine, to the same air as the English National Anthem, 'God save the King;' and that it has been considered of greater antiquity than the English Anthem. The following is a copy of the Vaudois hymn, which accompanies the article.

Oh Dieu! dont les bienfaits
Ne se lassent jamais—
Oh Dieu de paix!
Pour louer tes presens
S'unissent tes enfans—
Ecoute leurs accens
Reconnoissans!

Tu gardes nos troupeaux,
Tu donne le repos
A nos travaux!
Tu benis nos travaux,
Tu nourris nos troupeaux,
Tu couvres nos coteaux
De fruits si beaux!

Pour combler tes faveurs
Oh Dieu rends nous meilleurs—
Garde nos coeurs!
Nous voulons te servir
Nous voulons te benir,
Et mettre a t'obeir
Notre plaisir!

I have been led to send you the above, by seeing in some of the Journals the following.

God Save the King. They write from Edinburgh, says the Cabinet de Lecture, in Paris, that the manuscript Memoirs of the Duchess of Perth have been sold in London for £3,000 sterling. Among them are to be found a number of interesting details relative to the Court of Louis XIV, as well as of James :I, during the sojours of the King and Queen of England at St Germain en Layo. In giving an account of the establishment of St Cyr, she bears testimony to a fact not quite unknown in France, but which hitherto rested on that of the ancient nuns of this house, namely that the air and words of 'God Save the King' are of French origin. She says, 'When the Most Christian King entered the chapel, all the choir of the aforesaid noble damsels sung each time the following words to a very fine air by Sieur de Sully:

Grand Dieu, sauvez le roy!
Grand Dieu, vengez le roy!
Vive le roy!
Que toujours glorieux,
Louis victorieux,
Voye ses ennemis,
Tojours soumis!
Grand Dieu, sauvez le roy!
Grand Dieu, vengez le roy!
Vive le roy!

The tradition, (proceeds the Duchess) at St Cyr is, that the composer Handel, during his visit to the superior of this royal house, obtained leave to copy the air and words, which he submitted to George the First, as his own composition.'

Which have the earliest claim to the air, the Vaudois, or the Sistera of St Cyr? W.

For the New England Galaxy

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

The character of the drama has ever been a reflection of the spirit of an era, more than it has controlled the nature of that spirit. The respectability of any epoch is determined by the shade of its literature; and while the drama is so prominent a part of it, the stage may be considered a powerful engine, acting to the honor or disgrace of that period. Thus, in the middle ages, plays of a most hideous and fantastic character were enacted, which have stamped those ages with the epithet 'darker.' As a proof of the power of a refined taste, a well trained judgment, and of an elevated imagination, behold the poem of Paradise Lost, which Milton commenced from a hint received by viewing a grotesque union of spirits celestial and infernal on the stage. What has not genius been able to accomplish! His work is now in the very zenith of its glory; but the plays of his time—where are they? Formed of crudities and impurities, possessing the germs of their own mortality, they have long since sunk, and over them stands the immoveable mountain of oblivion!—Shakspeare, though anterior, still stands unshocked; for, his foundation was laid upon the broad basis of nature. His characters are as man is now, equally as they were similitudes of humanity in his time. Nature is ever true to herself—the same through the lapse of centuries. He who relies upon her, will stand long after the prejudices of the moment have fallen, and the works raised upon them are like their authors, low, mouldering, unheard of and unknown. True genius leans not on such circumstances for support, but spurning all boundaries, it draws from the universal stores of nature, and gathers to itself a never ending duration of fame. Let no one, who wishes to live in the minds of men, produce aught unnatural; the principles of taste are the principles of nature; and when the one is followed, the other is observed. Who would not rather have their works, reflections of all times,—of nature in her different aspects, than but mere imitations of a little spot on the wide surface of time,—of a few peculiarities which once actuated society?

Advance we more towards the present, and the drama takes another change. Instead of the "mysteries" of the once universal church upon the stage, the holy houses of that religion are opened to the curious view of its zealous enemies. It is the fashion to decry them, it is popularity to represent them. A convent, or monastery was a spell-word to arouse interest; a monk, a magician to call together thousands, and, adding crosses, beads and an eucharist, the charm was complete. To places, whose gloom and silence had never been broken by vulgar tread, and to men, whose employments were never watched and seldom known, were associated all of crime in action and character, that can be imagined by bigoted and hating foes. Party spirit then, as now, failed not to grasp every opportunity to injure the opposition. From this sprung that herd of taste-destroyers. But it has nearly vanished. At intervals, works of that kind may be seen as they travel on to the region of nonentity.

Plays of another class follow, whose characteristics are also distortion and exaggeration;—works, whose personages are, in nature, but fiends, though they are presented as human beings. Why will such misshapen imaginings be delineated? Why will their authors put them in view, declaring, such is humanity? Are they not ashamed to lie? Enlightened opinion condemns them as base impositions, and before other reform, this crime is scarcely punishable; but in this the criminal goes free! The feelings excited by these performances, are but reflections of the passions of those demons, who, clad in human shape, have careered down the long high-road of time, devouring all they can of chastity in taste, destroying the laws of judgment and involving the realm of mind in chaotic confusion! Oh!—that such works were entirely banished! Then, in other things, we should have less of bombast, for they would stand in their proper rank; less familiarity with the names of familiar spirits, for language would have its proper weight; and less of every thing derogatory to the dignity of the muses. The interest created by such characters is an intense, but a terrific one; it improves not, for it melts not the heart, enters not into the sympathies, and elevates not the imagination; but it can, and often does, vitiate the taste, destroy mental firmness, create a morbid sensibility and kill the nice perceptions, "trembliagly alive," to all shades of immorality. When tragedy is powerless, while addressing itself to our human sympathies, let it fall; call in gentle comedy, and in her smiles we will lose our regret at the fallen fortunes of her sister. She is not apt to dangerously deceive us, for she speaks merrily all her truths.—Tragedy with solemn air, imparts her instructions seriously, and we receive them with less inclination to inspect. Still allow her not to be supplanted or succeeded by that vile class of composition which has disgraced the stage and has clogged the advancing efforts of the human mind.

The above remarks, applying as they do to both plays and players, passed in our mind, as we returned after witnessing the representation of the new Tragedy of Gaetano. We are not captious, but we cannot withhold our disapprobation of that play; we are grieved that there are those in this city who can so misapply time as to heap together such trash. The talents which here and there flashed out like flame through vapor give indication of ability for something within the natural bounds of criticism—and of course, taste. Let the author reflect on the short life of those works which delighted a barbarous audience, and of the immutability of those productions which have and still do call down the wealthy approbation of the cultivated intellect. Let him think that one smile from the judicious is worth all that these can bestow who comprehend nothing beyond the effects upon their eyes and ears—that now, there is no prejudice to please by the production of like things to Gaetano. Such plots are too old to take well; such methods to excite interest have become stale; and even the noise-makers of the theatre, are almost satiate with the worship paid from time to time to their boisterousships. All are becoming to be ruled more by addresses to the reason, than by appeals to the passions. This growth of intellect carries with it, as consequence, advance of taste;—the one is allied to the other—inseparably so.

To criticise the performance of the character of Gaetano is to waste time. Should Mr. Eaton, now he is young in years and theatrical practice, turn his attention to a nobler line of character, he would have a greater number to admire and to uphold him. He has talents for the histrionic art; and being fresh can make himself what he will. We are convinced he would be successful in whatever department he might adopt; and if he will but try, by proper attention and patient perseverance, to represent *human* characters, he may yet be great, an ornament to our stage and a pride to our people. J. L. S.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 11, 1834

H. HASTINGS WELD,—Editor.

MOBOCRACY.

The city of Philadelphia has, during the late election, been the scene of a crime many shades darker than any of the late outrages perpetrated by lawless mobs,—intentional murder. Where, in a riot, a person is killed by a missile hurled in the excitement, there is some shade of palliation in the admissible presumption that though injury might have been intended, death was not. In this instance, no such excuse may be urged. The following is an extract from the verdict of the coroner who held an inquest on the body of William Perry, who was assassinated in Philadelphia, on Friday, the 3d inst. He died at two o'clock, on the Saturday morning following.

'An inquest held on the body of William Perry it appeared in evidence, that the deceased was of sober and peaceable habits—was never known by his most intimate friends to have had any quarrel or enmity between himself and others, either of a private or political nature—that himself and his friends were not in any crowd at the time he received the wound, but were quiet spectators of an affray which occurred at the corner of Twelfth and Locust streets, on the opposite side of the street—that suddenly there was a running of persons from the place of riot in different directions—that some one of these persons stabbed Wm Perry in his flight, so suddenly, and escaped with so great celerity, as to entirely elude the observation of the young man who was engaged in conversing with the deceased, whose first notice of the attack was from deceased exclaiming, '*I am struck.*' On an examination of the body by Drs Huston and Zantzinger, it appeared that some sharp pointed instrument had entered the lone part of the thigh, wounding the great artery, and extending to the lower part of the abdomen.'

Mr. Perry was claimed by the Jackson party—*some* accounts say he acted with that party upon the day previous to his death—others that he acted with the Whigs. In Philadelphia the custom is to choose the judges or inspectors at elections in the street, by dividing the two parties and counting polls. Mr. Perry, is said in the U. S. Gazette, to have stood among the Whigs. This however is a matter of minor importance now. The death of Mr. Perry cannot be chargeable upon either *party*. It was the work of a cold deliberate assassin, as the circumstances developed in the coroner's inquest fully prove. The manner of managing the election of judges, not only gives rise to confusion, but admits the introduction of many persons not qualified to vote; thus affording an opportunity, if the election of judges be an object worth striving for, to carry it by ballies in the street, whose votes would be rejected at the ballot box.

Philadelphians are awake to the necessity of a reform. To the management of their own elections we leave them. Our object in adverting to this subject, was to notice the alarming frequency of riots. At this rate, the strictures of a Hall, a Fiddler, or a Trollope, will soon become commendation, in comparison with the actual state of things. Whoever or whatever offends the sovereign dignity of the mobocrats is marked for insult or destruction. Where people are goaded to violence by want or oppression, riots are expected,—they follow misery as necessarily as effect follows cause. In this country such causes do not exist;—ignorance, fanaticism, and the influx of emigrants one half of whom are utterly worthless, and crazy with the enjoyment of privileges the very existence of which was once unknown to them; are the origin of the tumults which shake even the sanguine patriot's belief in the stability of our institutions.

Durant has alighted from his aerial flights at Communipaw, opposite New York. The papers say something about his tenanting a snug little cottage,—has he found a wife since he left Boston? In Silliman's Journal for October, we notice as one result of the Aeronaut's experiments that he has published a long article on Barometers. Durant has made improvements upon that instrument which vastly increases its usefulness and exactness. He offers to the world the benefit of his discoveries, and invites examination of his improved instrument—the alterations in which are detailed at length in his article in Silliman's Journal.

OUR CLUB ROOM.

MEETINGS OF FOUR OF US.

NO I.

[*A prodigious cloud of smoke leaves the legs only of four chairs visible. The fragrant wreath breathing at intervals, presently discovers the four orators whence the curling vapor ascends, in the faces of Fanst, Frank, Pedro and Graver. Asmodeus seated on a cross fourche formed by his crutches, makes his armorial bearing support him in the smoke, while he is busy respecting.*]

Faust. Capital cigars. Jupiter Olympius never smelled incense more grateful. A cloud above, around
'Luscennt rolled into romantic shapes,
The dream of waking fancy,—
Is a world to me. Quiet, placid, perfect pleasure—hey, Gruver?

Graver. Sir Walter Raleigh should be your tasher deity. Sir Walter——

Frank. (coughing.) Cough, co—confound your tobacco smoke. I am not more than half initiated. Talking of Sir Walter, reminds me of *Master* Walter. Is it a fact, Faust, that Sheridan Knowles commences an engagement at the Tremont on Monday night?

Fa. So I understand. By the way, if they get up the Hunchback—

Pedro. Get up a hunchback! A capital joke, Faust—I owe you one—as Dr Pangloss hath it. Get up a hunchback! *That* I suppose is a synonyme with Yankee Hill's 'getting his back up.'

Fa. Darn Yankee Hill. His stuff is as tedious as a 'thrice told tale, and his representation of the Yankee as true to nature as J. Fenimore Cooper's Long Tom Coffin is to the sailor *genus*. By the way, Graver, do you read Willis's 'First Impressions?'

Gr. Generally. Why?

Fa. In one of his numbers, speaking of a ship, he says, 'There is nothing to the whole world of senseless nature so like a breathing creature as a ship'—and a deal more in commendation of the beauty, obedience, ease, &c. of a vessel. All that is perfectly right, but the conclusion spoils all: 'And then Cooper's novels read as well in a ward room, as grapes eat in Tuscany. It were missing one of the golden leaves of life not to have thumbed them on a cruise.'

Fr. Well.

Fa. But it is not well. Cooper's sailor characters appear as well in a ward room, as such Yankee grapes as are gathered on the sunny side of Mount Desert, would look in the vineyards of Tuscany. So much for the vineyard part of the story—the *golden* part, I leave to Jackson-men.

Fr. That means you, Pedro.—Tut, hold your tongue, man, you shan't speak yet. Say *gold*, and a Jackson man's ears are up directly. Faust, you libellous villain, all you quarrel with Cooper's sailors for, is because you dislike his politics. His 'Letter to his Countrymen,' has ruined all his previous works in your estimation.

Fa. Oh no, Mr Frank. Cooper is a novelist of much merit, and, in my opinion, he has no where better established his character, as a writer of fiction, than in his last work.

Pe. Sink politics!

Fr. Sink politics! Oh you determined heroite, how valiantly you crawl off! But you are only one Jacksonman to three whigs of us, and I don't blame you. Sink politics, Faust.

Fa. Well, politics aside then; Cooper's nautical scenes are not to be mentioned in the same day with Tom Cringle, The King's Own, Newton Foster, Jacob Faithful, or the Cruise of the Midge.

Pe. Growl about Cooper, and grumble at Willis, if you like. The latter did wonders when he sat on a brig's tafferel and let his legs hang in the water; and he had a most poetical eye when he saw soft glimpses of the moon through three inch plank dead lights; but Andrews, your favorite, most erudite Faust, outdid them all, when in the sailor in Gustavus, he talked of 'splicing the tafferel,' 'splicing his old shoes,' and 'splicing the starnpost!'

Fr. Gagging, fashionable gagging, that's all. Players now-a-days seldom remember Hamlet's injunction, 'Let your clowns say no more than is set down for them.' Gagging *takes*, when it is *a-propos*, and has become altogether too common a sin to be handled so seriously. What is Hill's 'Knight of the Golden Fleece?'

Fa. They *dew* say, that it is an old play with a Yankee character grafted into it, like a slip from a tasteless summer sweeting into a winter apple tree. I don't like too much of Hill, as I said before, but a small touch of him gives variety; like a smutty ear at a husking. An imported Vermonter, now in this city, tells me that Hill does the entire Yankee to the life. Hackett, who is rather a more gentlemanly Yankee, is now playing at the Park Theatre, New York. Tom Cringle has been dramatized and brought out at the Bowery.

Pe. An excellent Melo-drama it must make. Is the virtuous manager or ex-manager of the Bowery, with his *wife*, hanging about here now?

Fr. I don't know. As the old woman said of Wilkes, he *hangs* every where, but where he ought. Does he dream of playing here, Faust?

Fa. *He* may, but he will find it 'all a dream.' Barry, aside from his self-respect, has too much respect for Bostonians to *insult* them. We began to talk of Sheridan Knowles and the Hunchback, once this evening. What do you think of Smith's Modus, Graver?

Gr. Talking of ships—

Fa. Who the devil *is* talking of ships?

Gr. Why, you was just saying something about Willis's opinions of a ship as a breathing thing, and—

Fr. That was an hour ago, you must have been asleep!

Omnes. Ha! ha! ha!

Gr. What *are* you talking of, then?

Fr. We have talked of little Hill and Knowles—

Gr. Well, what is the difference, I'd like to know, between *little hills* and *knolls*?

Pe. A pun!

Omnes. Ha! ha! ha!

Pe. We owe you one, for that Graver, and will therefore excuse you the fine for sleeping in club meeting.

Fr. Yes; and you may talk of ships now, if you like.

Gr. Well, talking of ships; in the Token for 1835, have you noticed two prints of Bowsprits? I forget the subjects, but they ought to be called Bowsprit entering on the Right, and Bowsprit entering on the Left. In one is a woman fishing a child out of the water—a very foolish woman, for the child is certainly dropsical, it has a swelled head, and is not worth the saving. In the other, a man is fishing out child and mother, and the mother's countenance has more expression than—a sheet of blank paper. They are beautiful pictures for an amateur—the Bowsprit is in each the most striking object.

Pe. So much for ships. Now Graver, for Smith's Modus.

Gr. Talk about that next week. Smith can do the handsome thing by any character he undertakes. Knowles will drill the whole corps into a proper conception of his characters at rehearsal. Who saw Gaetano, the new Tragedy written for Eaton?

Fa. I did.

Fr. Say nothing about it, Faust—'tread lightly o'er the ashes of the dead.'

Pe. Is it dead?—Long may the author live—and long the actor. The failure of his first born must not deter the author from the exercise of his very respectable talents—and the actor must be careful that the commendations of his friends do not lull him into sluggishness.

Fr. They tell me there is no danger on that score—and that Young Eaton is not at all elevated by the success he has met.

Fr. Impossible.

Gr. Gentlemen, a *hollow* voice from my epigastric region, is warning me that aliment is as necessary to the carnal man, as food to the mind; and much as I do admire your very interesting comments upon actors and acting, I do confess that I had rather be in the act of making internal researches into a cold pullet, than to listen fasting to Will Shakspeare himself.

Pe. An excellent suggestion. As Humphrey Bowlegs says—

Fr. None of your quoting your own works now, Pedro, except you give us a slice from 'Bacon and Greens.' Eating is the word—who says food?

Fa. Let's to the supper room. What an elegantly exciting mode of supping our Boston burghers have! I envy the fellows the gout with which they must demolish cold ham.

Gr. Suppose then, to give our supper a relish, you steal mine host's spoons. If they are worth more than five dollars you will make a decent spec. Fine 93 33, and costs we will make light, by paying one witness fees out to you again. *Exeunt Omnes.*

Important Case. *District Court, Oct. 6, 1834. United States vs. Daniel Leavitt and G. S. Howland.* This was an action on a custom house bond given by Messrs L. & Co. for the payment of duties claimed by government on a large quantity of leaden busts—which defendants now refused to pay. The articles had been imported as leaden busts, which are duty free under the tariff law of 1833. The Custom House authorities contended that the busts were, in this case, pigs of lead thrown into their present form to avoid the duty. Mr Dunlap, for the government, considered the law passed at the last session, prohibiting the importation of busts unless they could be proved of double the value of the metal of which they were composed, 'declaratory law,' and as such bearing on the present case.

Mr Webster thought these articles (the busts) free of duty under the law of '32, as they they were neither 'pigs, bars, or sheets;' and the law of '33 had nothing to do with the case. All new laws looked to the future and not the past. He had no wish to evade the laws, but now that the leak in the act of 1832 had been stopped, he thought it better that the revenue should suffer in this instance, than that a forced construction should be put on the law. His Honor Judge Davis in addressing the jury cited the famous '*crushed sugar*' case.—The jury gave it as their opinion 'that the articles in question were leaden busts, and consequently free from duty.'

THEATRICAL.

Hill has been playing at the Tremont during the last week. Mrs Stone took a benefit on Thursday night. On Monday, J. Sheridan Knowles commences an engagement, for seven nights. At the end of his engagement we shall be favored in quick succession with Miss Phillips, Mr Wallack, Mr Matthews and Mr Booth. Rumor says that it is Mr Knowles's intention soon to retire from the stage. On the outside of this day's paper the reader will find a biographical notice of the distinguished stranger. His first benefit in America was to take place at the Park Theatre last night.

Miss Clara Fisher played for the last time before her departure for the West, last evening. Gustavus is laid aside for the present. For further Theatrical gossip, (of which by the way we have more than a fair proportion to day.) the reader is referred to Asmodeus's report of a club meeting, in a preceding column.

Rogues arrested.—A gentleman from Lowell informs us that a nest of rogues was broken into in Lowell, under the following circumstances. A store having been plundered in Bridgewater, the loser's suspicions were directed to the shop of one Peaslee in Lowell.—Measures were taken which led to the arrest of seven persons, and the discovery of nearly all the goods taken from Bridgewater; some pieces of broadcloth stolen from Mr. P. T. White, of Lowell; a die for counterfeiting American quarters, and a quantity of the material for manufacturing the coin. Three of the persons, named Peaslee, Ewer, and Horn, were examined on Wednesday, and put under bonds of $1000 each. The other four, two of whom were Horn's sons, were to be examined on Thursday.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

Volunteer Firemen. The New York papers complain of the 'rows, riots and disorders' caused by 'Volunteer Firemen.' In that city, as in this, the mischiefs charged to the Fire Department, are almost invariably traced to *volunteers*—the regular members having too much respect for themselves, as known responsible persons, to descend to any thing unbecoming gentlemen. By the excellent organization of the Department in this city, Firemen are in a great measure protected from the disadvantages under which the Gothamites labor.

Court of Honor. The project of the establishment of a Court of Honor for the adjustment of such offences as have heretofore been settled by 'coffee and pistols for two,' is said to be rapidly progressing at New Orleans. This looks to us the elaborate refinement of nonsense. Why the first Hotspur, who, in a case of honor involving the evidence of his moustachios, shall lose his suit, will challenge the Judges. What would a 'Court of Honor' have done with the case which was lately decided by 'villanous saltpetre' in Bristol, R. I. or which would have been so decided, had not the parties failed in reaching the 'sticking point.' The dispute originated in a rivalry between two men (!) as to their respective claims to personal beauty! When all the murderous arrangements were brought to completion, they very sanely concluded that perforation by a pistol ball is not an especial beautifier; and that daylight let *into* the body is not exactly the best light for the display of perfection,—except in the eye of the surgeon. A mutual explanation took place,—each party conceded some particular beauty to the other,—and the two beauties adjourned from the unfinished murder of each other, to the murder of hearts.

Smoking in the streets. The law for preventing this dangerous practice is quite as much heeded, as was a placard set up in State street, a short time since, bearing this notice, 'No horses allowed to stand here;' and to which some of the fathers of the city were known to tie their horses for hours together. We have officers whose duty it is to attend to such infractions of the law.

"Flat Burglary" is a proper appellation for such robberies as have been perpetrated in this city recently; flat and unprofitable to the burglars. On Tuesday night the Commonwealth Insurance Office was entered and an account book, a small quantity of paper, and a new Umbrella taken therefrom—the vaults being unapproachable. The cellar of the Firemen's Insurance Office was broken into with similar success. House No 3 Tremont place was also entered on Tuesday night. The rogues took 30 cts in money and some cake and ponches, stopping most "audaciously to pen and eat the latter on the premises."

The Distance between New York and Boston will be lessened one half in a few years; or what is the same thing, the journey will be accomplished in half the time that it now is. The survey of Long Island for the Rail Road in continuation of the Boston and Providence road has been finished, a charter granted, and books for the stock will be opened in December. The time occupied in travelling between New York and Boston, will be about 12 hours.

Information Wanted. Repeated complaints are made to us of the non-arrival of papers addressed to our exchanges, at their places of destination. As it is particularly important that our publishers register in the Ledger the names of those who *take* the Galaxy, information upon the subject will be gratefully received.

Can any body inform us of the whereabouts the Western Weekly Review, edited by the waggish Hogan, is published? The Galaxy has been directed to it at Franklin, Tennessee for months, and now we have a request come for an exchange.

British and American Packets. The Journal of Commerce states that one in thirty of all the passengers by British vessels to the Provinces have perished by shipwreck, or other disasters occasioned by the insufficiency of the vessels or the ignorance or negligence of their masters;—while of the passengers in American Packets not one has been lost.

News Boats. The news boat of the Journal of Commerce, boarded a packet on Monday *fifty miles* from the city. Why not proceed to Liverpool at once for news?

A Persevering Practitioner. The Fredonia Censor, states that a fellow confined in the prison in that town for horse-stealing, dug out of jail, by sawing through the floor into the cellar. He then *stole another horse* and made his escape upon him. The worshipful fraternity of burglars and horse thieves should present him with a suitable medal.

Journal of the Franklin Institute. No 4, for October, contains its usual quantum of useful matter. Messrs Tuckerman & Francis are the Agents in this city.

Bernardo Del Carpio, New York, Harper & Brothers. This is a translation of a romance written at Madrid by an American resident.

The Ladies' Book. We have received the October number of this interesting periodical. It contains an original tale entitled 'The Duel,' a very readable article, a number of tales and extracts from foreign publications, a sufficient quantity of rhyme, also a plate of 'Fashions.' In the December number the publisher promises an engraved likeness of Mrs Butler and Lady Blessington.

A friend of ours just from New York says, 'Tell your readers if they would stop at a good Hotel, to go to the Clinton House, kept by Hodges, in Beekman street, a few doors from the Park.'

Commercial Gazette. Mr Beals has disposed of his interest in the Gazette, to Messrs Homer & Palmer; and those gentlemen have announced their intention to support Whig principles and measures.

The Hartford Pearl, a literary publication of the size and appearance of the New York Mirror is hereafter to be published in this city under the title of "Boston Pearl."

Reprint of Reviews. Did the Boston Publisher of the New York reprint, mean to get an advertisement gratis in the shape of a notice, out of the publishers of the Galaxy by sending the first number *only* to this office; or has the work been abandoned?

The Giraffe or Camelopard now exhibiting at Peale's Museum, is the skin of the animal which died on board ship Unicorn. It is said to be in excellent state for exhibition.

Texas. Sundry of the corps editorial are lauding Texas as the "land of promise;" and Purdy of the Whig, in particular, seems to think that a land which will afford estates for less than the trouble of cultivation, is a paradise.—When we took up the pen we were going to say that people were unwise to run away from a *Government of laws*, to a country unsettled in every respect; but recollecting the recently prevalent disposition to mobocracy, in the United States, we have concluded to say nothing about Texas.

Funeral Honors were paid to the memory of Wm Perry, in Philadelphia, by the Jackson party, four thousand persons following him to the grave. The whig newspapers, and the liberty poles were dressed in mourning. The Mayor has offered a reward of five hundred dollars for the detection of the murderer.

The following gentlemen were chosen Directors of Nahant Bank, on Monday last. Hezekiah Chase, President; H. A. Breed, I. Story, O. Johnson, G. Johnson, Andrews Breed, J. C. Stickney, D. Taylor, Saml. T. Huse. Isaac Story, Cashier. Dividend 3 per cent.

Election Returns from all the towns but 6 in Connecticut place the Whigs 278 ahead. In Baltimore city Md. the Whig majority in their late election was 400.

Suicide in Rutland, Vt.—We learn from the Boston Whig, that Hon. Robert Temple, President of the Rutland Bank committed suicide on Monday last by shooting himself with a gun. Mr. Temple has been a Pension agent for a great number of years, and has always been faithful to the interests of pensioners—but he was on the point of being arrested for frauds on the Government, some of which were committed as far back as 1822,—consequently the amount thus embezzled must have been very great. Fear of exposure and disgrace led to his suicide. Before this event, none of his fellow citizens doubted his strict integrity.

U. S. Mint.—During the week ending the 4th inst. $190,000 were coined in gold. $814,000 remains uncoined.

In the case of Morrison, indicted for having embezzled $3,900, bills of the Newbury (Vt.) Bank, entrusted to him to be delivered to the Agents of the Bank in Boston, the Jury on Friday brought into Court a verdict of Not Guilty.

☞ We heard vague rumors of something like the following, before it appeared in print.

To the Public. To counteract the falsehoods that have been industriously circulated throughout the city for the last few days, in regard to my conduct towards Mrs Stone, I respectfully offer the following correspondence to the Patrons of the Drama, without comment.

THO'S BARRY, Manag Trem't.

TO MRS STONE. My Dear Madam: I feel convinced on reflection that your Benefit will not equal your expectations, and that instead of its producing pleasure and profit you will only realize vexation and disappointment.—If I am not mistaken you stated you had an engagement at the South, and that you looked to the profits of this Benefit to pay the expenses of your journey. Would you not prefer a loan or gift from a friend? Mr Hill and myself will be most happy to place $100 at your disposal, with our best wishes. My Dear Madam,

Yours very truly,

Theatre, 3d Oct, 1834. THO'S BARRY.

MR BARRY—Sir: As I perceive it is an understood thing between you and Mr Hill to take the night from me which you have proffered, I will in lieu take $200, of which, if I take a Benefit, I am almost certain. My friends do not lie in the circle of my profession only. If, Mr Barry, you think this sum remuneration for the night, I am passive; if not, in duty to my children I must insist on it.

Little did I think the example set by Mr Forrest would have been so closely adhered to by those who had, of their own accord, offered what is usually done on such occasions. A reply is desirable. Yours with respect.

Friday, 4 o'clock. A. STONE.

TO MRS STONE—Dear Madam: You surely have misunderstood both my language and motive. I proposed to give you, from myself and Mr Hill, $100, as the widow of one of our national dramatists, and you demand $200; on what grounds I cannot conceive. From your conversation this day, I find your desire to play is as strong as your desire to obtain a good house. This is, perhaps, but natural: but, as I said before, I fear it will end in disappointment. You shall have Thursday next for your Benefit, if your brothers will give our Treasurer security for $275: and, notwithstanding the tenor of your note, both my purse and the Theatre shall assist you.

Dear Madam, yours truly, THO'S BARRY.

No answer was returned to the last letter. The security asked, was given, and the Benefit took place. The receipts were $326 75.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

From Europe. The packet ship Britannia has arrived at New York from Liverpool with dates to the 1st of September.

Of English news, there is next to none. It was stated in the London papers of Aug 26, from Liverpool, that letters from the United States had been received, countermanding all the unexecuted orders for the shipment of gold to this country. The previous large demands for gold, however had caused the Bank to curtail its issues, and money had in consequence become scarce.

A dreadful catastrophe, occurred off the Downs, on the morning of Aug 27th. The Camelion, a large revenue cutter, was lying to, about half a mile from the shore, when the Castor frigate, coming from the Downs to Portsmouth, ran her down, with twenty-nine men below, every one of whom were drowned.

The crops throughout Great Britain and Ireland are represented to have come in well.

A serious riot occurred at Chatham, Eng Aug 21st, among the privates of the 68th regiment. About thirty were wounded. On the following day, an affray occured between a party of the same regiment and some sailors, in which several of the latter were severely wounded.

Riots had occurred in several parts of Ireland—a constable had been killed at Ballynamy. At Callar, the police fired on the people—killed one and wounded two.

Mr O'Connell has addressed a letter to the people of Ireland, in which he recommends the formation of "Liberty Clubs" throughout the country. The objects of these associations are stated to be, the prevention of agrarian crimes—the punishment of misdemeanors on the part of the Orange men—the total extinction of tithes—and the restoration of a domestic legislature to Ireland. The last object is declared to be the most important, and the abolition of tithes the most urgent one.

The cholera had been very bad at Dublin, but was on the decline. It had also very much abated at Madrid; the number of deaths being about 2d per day.—The whole number of deaths by cholera at Gottenburg was 1559. On the 15th [illegible]

140 interments, and it is added "hundreds still remain unbuttered for want of graves." The disease had broken out at Wesensburg and Boras.

From France, there is little news of any interest. Prince Talleyrand had arrived in Paris and it was reported that he would not return to London, but would be replaced by the Duke Decazes.

M. Carrel, the Editor of Le National, had again been sentenced to fine and imprisonment.

A Paris Journal says, Admiral de Rigney, Minister for Foreign Affairs, is on the point of marriage with an American lady possessed of an income of 400,000f. a year, but who has two daughters by a former husband, each of whom on attaining her majority, will take one forth of this fortune.

Portugal. Lisbon dates are to Aug 16th. The session of the Extraordinary Cortes was opened on the 14th, by a Speech from the Throne, which occupies more than two columns in the London papers.

Don Pedro, after reviewing the conduct of the Usurper Don Miguel; his own conduct in relation to him, and the various events of the struggle just terminated, announces the following to the Assembly, as the principal objects claiming their attention:

"1st. Whether the Regency ought or ought not to be continued during the remainder of the Queen's minority? 2dly. To take the proper steps that her Majesty may marry some foreign Prince. It would be also necessary to fix the amount of the force by sea and land, conformably to Art 15, Sec 10, of the Constitutional Charter, having respect to the circumstances and internal state of the country, and not losing sight of the peculiar situation in which the neighboring and allied nation may be placed, where a Prince pretending to the throne, is come again to revive the almost extinguished flames of civil war."

Spain. The affairs of Spain continue in the same obscurity, in which the contradictory statements of the friends of the different parties have for some time past enveloped them. Several skirmishes had taken place, and reports prevailed that a decisive battle had been fought on the 22d of August, which resulted in the entire defeat and dispersion of the Carlists.

Galignani's Messinger quotes from a letter dated at Bayonne Aug 25th, that a terrible battle took place on the 22d, on the borders of the sea, near Liquieto between one of the principle columns of the army of Gen Rodil and El Pastor and the Carlists of Biscay. The Queen's troops drove their enemies to the water's edge, and there cut them to pieces. The rebels lost 2,000 men in killed and wounded. Amongst them were several chiefs, Capuchins, and other ecclesiastics, and about 700 men threw themselves into the sea rather than surrender However, neither our authorities nor the Spanish Consul have received any official account of this conflict." Bayonne Journal of the 26th inst makes no mention of the encounter

The famous convent of Aranzara has been burnt down by the volunteer bands under Brigadier Lauregui, The celebrated image of the Virgin which it contained, has been transported to Aspeitia.

This convent was most magnificent and richly stocked with books, manuscripts, and valuable paintings. It was a most magnificient edifice, situated in a most romantic spot.

London, Aug 26. The Paris papers, arrived to-day, state, with more positiveness than we suppose is warranted by the facts, that troops from Portugal, to the amount of 4,000 men, are immediately to enter Spain. It is said, too, that these troops are to consist chiefly of those foreigners who contributed so much to Don Pedro's success.

The most important news is the recommencement of hostilities between Turkey and Egypt. The selection of this particular juncture by the Sultan to renew the war was occasioned by the insurrection in Syria, and the reported death of Ibrahim Pacha, which last, however, turns out to be untrue. When it is recollected that Russia is bound to the former, by an offensive as well as defensive treaty, this event may lead to important results.

Letters from Corfu give satisfactory accounts from Greece.

A serious insurrection is said to have broken out in Upper Egypt.

Extract of a letter dated Lima, June 1st. We expect the civil war here will be over in all this month, as every day news comes down in favor of the President The departments of Cuzco and Arquipa have declared in his favor, and as his army advances Gamarra's forces will pass over.

Later. London papers to 6th Sept have been received at New York. The only intelligence they contain is that the difficulties between Mehemet Ali and the Porte, are likely to be arranged without a recourse to arms.

The wife of Don Carlos, the Donna Francisca Teresa, died at Portsmouth, Eng, on the 4th Sept, in the 36th year of her age. She died of internal mortification.

Marshal Gerard, President of the Council in the French ministry, was extremely ill Sept 4th.

Don Pedro had been chosen Regent of the Kingdom by nearly an unanimous vote. The marriage of the Queen was the next subject of consideration. Thus far, the proceedings of the Cortes have been very acceptable to the people.

The rumor of a battle on the 22d between Carlos and Rodil proves to be without foundation. According to the last accounts Carlos was at Roncesvalls, whence his escape will be difficult.

A curious anecdote is related of the cause of Mr Rothschild's recent heavy loss by the fall of Spanish stock. Mr Toreno, the present Minister of Finance in Spain, was exiled by Ferdinand VII, for having been President of the Cortes in 1823. He resided in Paris for a long time, and having become very much reduced in his circumstances, applied to Mr Rothschild for a loan of twenty thousand francs, which was refused. When Toreno, a short time since, was placed at the head of the Spanish department of finances, Mr Rothschild proposed to him a financial operation, by which he, Mr R. would have realized several millions. Toreno not only rejected it, but knowing that Rothschild was a large holder of Spanish Stock, proposed to the government the scheme of bankruptcy which has had the effect of suddenly depressing Spanish funds to such a degree as to cause a loss to Mr Rothschild of twenty millions of francs.

Steam Carriages on Common Roads. We observe from the Scotch papers, that, in consequence of the fatal accident which lately took place from the bursting of the boiler of one of the steam carriages which have been running on the road between Paisley and Glasgow, and by which several passengers lost their lives, and interdict (injunction) has been obtained from a court of law, prohibiting the carriages from continuing to run.

DOMESTIC.

City Affairs. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday:

An order passed directing the City Marshall to notify the inhabitants of a certain house at the corner of Custom house and Broad streets, belonging to Ridgeway, and occupied by sundry Irish

stance, on Monday attached the shares, and it is tho't that the original, and actual proprietor, will have to whistle for his property!—*Mer Jour.*

A Eulogy on Lafayette, was pronounced by the Hon Francis Bailies, of Taunton, at the Temple, on Thursday, before the Masonic Fraternity.

Capt Lane, of brig Cordelia, from Halifax, 4th inst, states that the Cholera had entirely disappeared. No cases were reported on the 4th.

We understand that the Anti-Slavery Meeting, which was to be held in this city on Monday evening, did not take place. It was postponed for the present at the suggestion of the Authorities of the city.

A man by the name of Peter Sancry committed suicide at the house of Mrs Steven's Tremont street, on Monday night, by taking laudanum. He has left a wife and four children.

FIRES—*during the last quarter.* From the 1st of July to 1st October there have been in this city, seven *fires*, and thirteen *false alarms*. There have also been fires in the neighboring towns as follows: 1 in Roxbury, 1 in Cambridge, 2 in Charlestown, 1 in Malden, and 1 in Canton. The property destroyed by fire in this city as far as can be ascertained, is $5250.—*Mer Jour.*

A writer in Poulson's Daily Advertiser says that a Brussels carpet, costing $2000, and an oil cloth carpet costing the same sum—together $4000, have been imported from England to cover certain floors of the President's house at Washington.

Mrs Fanny Kemble Butler's work will be simultaneously published both in England and this country. This is the cause of its having been so long in the hands of the publishers.

Abbotsford, the renowned seat of Sir Walter Scott, is advertised to be let, furnished for two or three years with even the use of the library, containing many thousand volumes, "under certain restrictions."

About forty Italian and French vagrants, of sturdy appearance, recently arrived in New York and took board in Liberty street at three and four dollars a week each. They got up forged certificates that they had been burnt out by an eruption at Mount Etna, in Sicily, and live by begging, gambling, and theft.

The opinion of an engineer is favorable to the construction of a tunnel under the Ohio river, opposite Cincinnati. Its cost is estimated at $230,000. Its length half a mile.

The Marine Insurance Companies of New York have unanimously adopted a resolution to allow *five* per cent deduction on the premium of insurance on every ship which shall be navigated without the use of ardent spirits.

A splendid specimen of the Girraffe, or Cameleopard, has arrived in Philadelphia, and is to be exhibited at the Museum of that city.

The Baltimore Gazette states that the prince Puckler Muskau, who is daily expected in this country, is a son of the king of Prussia.

A boat of about 8 tons, belonging to Mr Joseph Dolliver of this city was stolen some three weeks since. The Journal of Commerce states that Mr Dolliver, having been led too believe that the boat was on the way to New York, proceeded to that city, found his boat, and had the only person on board examined and committed.

MORE MOBBING. There was a serious riot in Columbia (Lancaster Co.) on Thursday night. A large mob attacked the residence of the blacks, and nearly destroyed four houses. The new cause of tumult was the reported marriage of a black man to a white woman. A black man was greatly injured.—*Phil U. S. Gaz,*

Capt Batchelder of the Brig Charles Dagget at Salem, reports that Capt McCallap, of the ship Nimrod, an English whaler, was treacherously killed, with one of his crew, on shore at McCaskill's (Caroline) isle, in November, 1833.

The Municipal Court commenced the October session on Wednesday. The Grand Jury came in about half past 11 o'clock; and presented thirty five bills of indictment, against nineteen individuals.

A colored girl was arrested in Hartford last week as a runaway slave and taken to the U. S. Hotel. In a fit of desperation or terror she leaped out of the window of a room in the fourth story. She struck her feet on the sill of the window in the third story and *fell over* on the edge of a screen at the second story and thence dropped to the pavement, without serious injury. A purse was immediately made up by the gentlemen around and her freedom purchased,

The Salem Landmark says that on Monday evening, the house of Mr Manning in Daniel street, in that town, was broken open, and entered and money to the amount of one hundred dollars stolen.

The Farmers and Mechanics bank at Georgetown, D. C. has resumed specie payments.

There were 48 deaths by cholera last week in New York, and 29 in Philadelphia.

The locomotive Creole, on the rail road from Lake Ponchartrain to New Orleans, when about ready to start for the city started backwards under full steam, and lodged itself and cars snugly into the bosom of the lake in a depth of twelve feet water.

A few days ago, two elephants, belonging to a menagerie that had been in Middletown, Conn, were passing along in the vicinity, when they saw a most inviting heap of apples in an orchard. In an instant the fence was prostrated by the huge animals, and without loss of time they regaled themselves on fruit to their perfect satisfaction.

The receipts of tolls on the Pennsylvania Canal for the week ending Sept 27th were $11,010,30.

The cholera appears to be increasing in Philadelphia, but at so late a period in the season that no alarm exists.

The address before the American Institute at New York was delivered by Mr Justice Baldwin, of the Supreme Court of the United States.

An Irishman who applied for relief recently, to an Albany magistrate, said 'that in June last, the parish of Sicers paid the passage of himself and about forty others of the same parish, from Chatham to the city of Boston, in America, on board the ship Royalist, Captain Parker, and that they landed at Boston in the month of July last. That the parish officers gave him thirty shillings sterling, in money, in addition to paying his passage."

PORK AND BEANS. Somebody has been importing white beans from Marseilles, and selling them by auction for a dollar and a half a bushel. If this country cannot raise its own white beans, we may as well give up the ship. The busines ought to be stopped somehow, or next thing we shall have the pork imported also.—*Jour Com.*

PRODIGIOUS. A gentleman lately from the Province of Nova Scotia, stated in conversation with a friend of ours, that he had nine sisters residing in the Province—each the mother of a numerous offspring whose aggregate weight was upwards of twenty hundred pounds, or one ton! Their parents are still living and have had fifteen children—nine daughters and six sons—they are all living, except one of the latter, and have become the heads of families. They originally emigrated from this neighborhood. We should be much pleased to see to the jovial countenances of this happy group seated around the festive board, on a New England Thanksgiving day.—*Essex Register.*

MARRIAGES.

In this city, James Gordan to Mrs Jane Curow—Benj Webster to Rhoda Abbot—Abel Hall to Sarah Higgins—James M. Robbins to Frances Mary Harris.

In Cambridgeport, Rev Lucius R, Page to Abigail R. Whittemore.

In Brookline, Rev Francis Cunningham, of Dorchester, to Anna Cabot Lowell Sullivan.

In Watertown, Stephen Bigelow to Joanna S. Lawson.

In Salem, Geo Nichols, to Susan C. Treadwell—Geo Freeman, formerly of Roxbury, to Ann Burnham—Wm Lee to Mrs Sarah Derby.

In Seekonk, John Gregory of Boston, to Mary B. Whitmarsh.

In Lancaster, Robert Andrews, of this city, to Caroline A. Wilder.

In Providence, R. I. N. H. White, of Baltimore to Acsena Haskell, of Lowell.

In Middletown, Ct. Charles Adams, of the firm of J. S. & C. Adams, Amherst, Ms. to Julia M. L'Hommedieu, of M.

In Hartford James B. Spencer, to Hannah P. Bates of Greenfield, Ms—Wm F Beck to Margaret W. Brown both of Boston.

In Antrim, N. H. B. B. Mussey, of Boston, to Betsey D. Woodbury.

In Burlington, Vt. Wm G. Holt, of Bermuda, to Jane Lyman,

In Phippsburgh, Me. Dan'l Morse, aged 81, to Miss Harriet Dinsmore, aged 72.

In N. York, Lewis Gaylord Clark to Ella Maria Curtis.

In Montreal, Joseph Jones, Esq, to Isabella Jones.

DEATHS.

In this city, Mrs Harriet B. S. wife of Silas P. Merriam, 29—Mrs Hannah Chandler, 41—Oren Smith of Easton, Mass, member of the Senior Class, Theological School, Harvard University—Asa Richardson 20—Daniel Ridgway, 62.

In Charlestown, John J. Stowell, 41—Edmund Matson, 31.

In Lynn, Fanny, daughter of Jesse Flint, aged 11—David Follet, 32—Joseph Breed, 62—an infant child of Benjamin Cox.

In Salem, York Morris, 48.

In Reading, Joshua Pitman Esq. 52.

In Needham, Amraphel Smith, 38.

In Scituate, R. I. Caleb Fiske, M. D. 82. Dr F. was the oldest practising physician in that State.—He was appointed a Military Surgeon prior to the Revolution; and served as Hospital Surgeon in Gen Sullivan's expedition against Rhode Island. Soon after the Revolution he was elected a Judge of the Common Pleas, and held several military appointments about the same time. In 1823, he was chosen President of the Rhode Island Medical Society, to which Institution he has made a liberal bequest for the establishment of prize essays on medical subjects.

In Hanover, Mass, Mrs Sophia, wife of Ebenr Simmons, 52.

In Monson, Mrs Hepsibah, widow of the late Deacon Abijah Newell, 100, she left 247 decendants, down to the fifth generation.

In Pittsfield, Col Samuel F. McKay.

Drowned in Providence, from on board sloop Express, Peleg Easton, 20.

In Middletown, Conn, Susan W. wife of Julius C. Harpis, 26.

In Shaftsbury, Vt, Hon Jonas Golusha, 83, for many years Governor of that state; a member of the Council for nearly twenty years; Judge of the Supreme Court. He was a veteran of the Revolution, and was at the battle of Bennington.

In Woodstock, Josiah Dunham, 88; Mrs Phileana Smith, of Montreal, 63.

In South Woodstock, widow Eunice Field. She lived alone, and was found dead in her bed, where it is supposed she had lain two or three days.

In Brunswick, Me, Rebecca Ann, daughter of the late Daniel Stone, Esq, 19.

In Bath, Dr Timothy W. Waldron, 55.

In Bangor, Frances Maria, daughter of Rev S. L. Pomeroy—Phebe, wife of John Kennard. The number of deaths in Bangor published in the Whig, 6th inst, was nine, eight of which were not over two yrs old.

In Eastport, Me, Maria Gridley, youngest daughter of Capt John L. Bowman.

In Charleston, S. C. much regretted, Dr Theodore Graf, 23. He fell a victim to the prevailing fever, after a short illness of three days. He was a native of Leiderwahroldern, in the Dukedom of Waldeck, Germany, and arrived in Charleston about eight months since. In assuming the duties of his profession among us, he publicly announced his intention of attending the poor gratuitously, and it was through his attentions to the suffering, that he contracted his disease.

In Montreal, John Henry Clark, Esq, son of John C. Esq, of Halifax, N. S. 27.

In Eaton, L. C. deeply regretted, Orsamus Bailey, one of the first settlers of the Townships, 60.

In New Orleans, of fever, Daniel Clifford, 25 of Edgecomb, Me, and late of East Cambridge.

In Havana, on board brig Triton, John Hodgkins, of Portland.

At sea, August 12, on board ship St Cloud, of Castine, on his return from Liverpool, where he had been for his health Francis W. Poland, of New Orleans, formerly of Portland, 29.

ADVERTISEMENT.

SINCE the GALAXY passed into the hands of the present publishers, they have spared no necessary expense to make it worthy the patronage of the reading public. The services, not only of an editor, but of several valuable correspondents have been engaged, and in addition to the regular contributions of editor and correspondents; prizes have been awarded for a successful and popular TALE and POEM. The fact that these exertions to merit success have been met by a corresponding increase of names upon their subscription list, is gratifying to the publishers; and determined that the Galaxy shall advance in like ary merit, in the same proportion that it gains in public favor; on the 16th of August last they renewed their offer of the following

PRIZES.

For the best ORIGINAL TALE:
FIFTY DOLLARS.
For the best ORIGINAL POEM;
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.
For the best *Article on a Humorous Subject*;
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

The manuscripts may be directed to the Editor of the Galaxy, post paid, till the last of April, 1835, and the award will be made during the month of May following.—The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name;' and the directions of the successful writers *only* will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disdosal of the Editor of the Galaxy.

TERMS OF THE GALAXY. Three dollars per annum. Persons at a distance who order the paper, are expected to make payment in advance, or give a sasisfactory reference in the city. Persons obtaining five subscribers, and remitting fifteen dollars, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

Although our list of country exchanges is already sufficiently large, and we have felt obliged to decline new exchanges: we now offer an exchange to any editor who will publish this advertisement.

Boston, Oct 11th, 1834.

GOSSLER & KNORRE,

OFFER FOR SALE,
At No 70, State street,
Bagging—1500 ps Coffee and Pepper Bagging, 24 inches wide.
Platillas Royales—1000 ps German Platillas Royales.
German Sheetings—80 ps bleached German Sheetings, 45 inches wide.
German Cloths—3 packages superfine German Broadcloths and Ladies' Cloths.
Silk Velvets—1 case blk Silk Velvets.
Tumblers—60 cases pint and half pint German Tumblers.
Demijohns—1600 five-gallon Hamburg Demijohns.
Sheet Zinc—30 casks German Sheet Zinc, for roofing.
Arsenic—26 casks white Arsenic.
German Steel—20 bundles J. B. Hasenclever & Son's German Steel.
Holland Gin—15 pipes Holland Gin, anchor brand, in bond oct 11

Highland Shawls.

A FRESH lot of McFarland, Lady of the Lake, George the 4th, and all the various patterns of 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 Highland Shawls, just received by
G. W. HAWES,
oct 4 301 Washington street

Ladies' Boot and Shoe Store.

Will be opened on Monday.

JOHN KIMBALL, 2d, (late of the firm of KIMBALL & SOUTHWARD, in Salem, Mass) respectfully informs the Ladies who have heretofore patronized him, and the public, that he has taken a Store in Tremont street, No 193, where he intends to keep an assortment of
LADIES' MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES,
manufactured in the French style, under his particular direction.
NOW FOR SALE.
180 pair French Morocco Slippers,
150 " Kid Slips, thick heels,
150 " " Runcounds,
150 " French Satin Slippers,
200 " " Prunella " very thin soles,
100 " English Lasting "
150 " Misses & Children's Calfskin and Kid Slippers
150 " " " " strap "
75 " Ancle-ties, for small boys.

The above Shoes are in every respect as good as if they were made to order.

☞ J. K. will make Ladies' Boots and Shoes to order. oct 11

Cloths and Cassimeres.

CHARLES ADAMS, No 115 Hanover street, has just received a prime assortment of fine medium and low priced *CLOTHS* and *CASSIMERES*, which, together with the following articles, are offered at wholesale or retail, at low prices viz:—

125 ps 6-4 English Merino,
200 " 3-4 " "
100 " red, white, yellow, and green Flannels,
300 " dark Calicos, from 1s to 2s,
200 " dark " 10 to 12c,
50 " Irish Linens.
1 carton Merino Shawls, (all Wool borders,)
Silk Velvets,
Cotton "
Merino col'd Worsted Hose
Embroidered Merino "
Silk Cotton
Col'd Cambrics,
Silk Silk Cravats,
Check " "
Thibet Hdkfs. 3-4 and 4-4
Linen Lawns
Copperplates
Patches
White Linen Table Covers
Brown " "
Red Serge
Ticking, from 1s to 25c
Pelisse Wadding
Cotton Batting
Bales Sheeting
" Shirting
Worsted Shawls
Blk and Dble Blk Gro de Swiss Silk
" Gro de Nap Silk
Col'd " "
Blk Satin Levantines
" Sarsnets
Green "
Ribbons and Tapes
Lasting, &c. &c.

All Lynn Advertisements appear upon the inside of the Galaxy. The advertiser should mark the number of insertions he desires; otherwise his advertisement will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

NOTICE.

An adjourned meeting of the Whig Citizens of Lynn, will be held this Evening, at the Town Hall, at 7 o'clock. Per Order.
Lynn, Oct 11th, 1834.

Copartnership.

THE Subscribers would respectfully give notice, to their friends and the public, that they have entered into Copartnership, and will hereafter conduct business under the firm of NEWHALL & HATHORNE, at the eligible stand 1st and 2d doors East of the Hotel. A general assortment of ENGLISH, FRENCH, INDIA and AMERICAN GOODS, will be constantly kept on hand Also—every article in the BOOK AND STATIONARY LINE. Being licensed as Auctioneers, they will likewise attend to public sales, and to the transaction of Commission business. Consignments solicited.
JAMES R. NEWHALL
Lynn, Oct 11, 1834 GEORGE HATHORNE

A Dun.

ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber on Store accounts, or for printing, advertising, or newspaper subscription are respectfully, but urgently requested to call and make payment immediately or suffer their account to be left in the hands of an attorney. By his recent business connexion it is rendered necessary to have all accounts squared forthwith.
Lynn, Oct 11th, 1834 J. R. NEWHALL.

To the Public.

WHEREAS James Martin has advertised me, the subscriber as an indented apprentice and a runaway, and threatened to enforce the penalty of the law on any one who shall trust, harbor, or employ me. I now feel it my duty, in justice to myself, to state the following facts. I was an indented apprentice to the said Martin who four months since *sold me like a slave for the sum of 50 dollars* to an individual who has since absconded, and left me to provide for myself, which I shall, in future endeavor to do. I would now ask whether I can in justice be called an indented apprentice, or runaway having lived at the place where the said Martin sold me to this day, and their expect to live at present, or whether said Martin has not acted more like a monster than a protector in trying to injure one for whom it was his duty to provide and whether he has not gone contrary to law and common justices,
JAMES HEARD.
3w Lynn, Oct 11

Joseph Edwards, Jr.—*Tailor.*

MASONIC SQUARE, LYNN.

CONTINUES to execute all orders in his line, with promptness, and in the best style. Having none but first rate workmen, he feels confident that all garments made by him will suffer nothing by comparison with those from the first tailoring establishments in the city. Terms, *Cash.* All orders gratefully received.

Gentlemen's Vestings, Stock, Collars, &c &c, constantly on hand for sale.

WANTED, as above—A number of small Job Makers; none but the best—to whom the highest price will be given
Lynn, April 12.

Selling off at Cost.

THE subscriber would give notice that from the present date, to Saturday, Oct 11, he will dispose of his stock of Watches, Jewelry and fancy articles at cost. Those who are in want of any thing in his line would find it much to their advantage to give him a call.
WM OWEN.
Lynn, Oct 4 3t

Notice.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Lynn and vicinity that he has taken a Room over Richard Tuft's store nearly opposite the north door of the Hotel, where he intends to keep an assortment of
English and French Watches,
Chains, Seals, Keys,
Jewelry, Silver and plated Spoons,
Spectacles, Ever-pointed Pencils,
Thimbles, Penknives,
Scissors, &c.

☞ Watches and Clocks repaired and warranted.

The Subscriber respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage WILLIAM OWEN
Lynn, Sept 6 tf

Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscribers have just received and offer for sale at their Clothing Emporium, Market street an extensive assortment of Broadcloths of every shade and color; Cassimeres of fashionable stripes and plain; Cambletts, goat's hair and imitation; Vestings, Trimmings Suspenders, Gloves, Dickeys, Bosom-pieces, and every article in their line.

Also, a fresh supply of Rogers's Imperial Stocks.
ROPES & LAMSON.

R. & L, feel grateful for the very liberal patronage they have received, and trust to merit a continuance of the same, by manufacturing Gentlemen's Garments from a medium to the extremity of fashion, and in workmanship inferior to none. Lynn, sept 20.

For Sale.

A COMMODIOUS Dwelling-House together with a Barn and out buildings, and about eighty rods of tillage Land, under and adjoining, situated in LYNN at *Nahant*, nearly opposite Rice's Hotel, being the same Messuage formerly occupied by Mr Abner Hood.

For terms and conditions of sale apply to the subscriber at his office in Lynn J. C. STICKNEY.
Lynn, June 28 tf

Lynn Mechanics Fire and MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law, and that they continue to make FIRE INSURANCE, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, and Marine Insurance, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, at their office, Lynn Mechanics Bank.

MICAJAH C. PRATT, President.
A. RHODES, Sec'y
Lynn, April 5. tf

Removal.

WILLIAM CROSS, *TAILOR.*

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the shop formerly occupied by Joseph P. Jackson, directly opposite the First Methodist Meeting House, where he would invite all those that feel disposed, to give him their support, that he engages to fulfil all orders in his line of business with neatness and despatch. Thankful for past favors and a continuance solicited.

N. B. Garments cut and made are warranted or no compensation required
Lynn, June 28 tf

Selectmen's Notice.

THE Selectmen of Lynn will be in session at the Selectmen's Room, on the first Monday in each month, from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.
Lynn, july 19 tf SAM'L NEAL, Chairman.

New Store.

AARON HOLMES would inform the inhabitants of Lynn and vicinity that he has taken the Store formerly occupied by the late John Osborn, North Common street, where may be found a
Good Assortment of
TIME-PIECES, WATCHES, JEWELRY AND FANCY ARTICLES

N. B. Clocks and Watches cleaned, repaired and warranted. Lynn. sept 20

Union Fire and Marine Insurance COMPANY, IN LYNN,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law and that they continue to make Fire Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk; and Marine Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk, at their office in Nahant Bank Building.

H. A. BREED, President.
ISAAC STORY, Secretary.
Lynn, April 5. tf

Printing.

ORDERS for Printing, of every description, received at the Bookstore of the Subscriber, 2 doors east of the Hotel, and executed with neatness and despatch A job establishment will be kept in operation at Lynn, but all orders for Book-work, and Jobs out of the ordinary line, will be executed at one of the first establishments in the city.

BOOK-BINDING.

Orders for BOOKBINDING, of every description, received as above. J. R. NEWHALL.
Lynn, April 12.

RICH SILKS,

AN assortment of Blk and Col'd Silks, of beautiful Colors and Finish, carefully selected for retailing. Also, French and English Merinos selected colors. French Prints, some new styles. Fine Corded Robes. Russia Diapers and Damasks. Doubled Milled Flannels. Merino Shawls. Prime Cottons for family use.

Now Exhibiting

AT THE ATHENÆUM, PEARL STREET,
☞ *FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.* ☜
Pitnin's Grand Paintings
OF
ANCIENT & MODERN ROME

ALSO—a choice and valuable Collection of Splendid *OIL PAINTINGS*, by the Ancient and Modern Masters.

Admission to the TWO GALLERIES, 25 cents.
Open from 8 A. M. until 10 P. M.
Descriptive Catalogues to be had at the Room
Brilliantly illuminated in the evening.
☞ All the above Paintings are for sale. oct 11

Now Exhibiting at the ATHENÆUM,

COLES'S GRAND SCRIPTURE PICTURE of the ANGEL APPEARING to the SHEPHERDS.

Open from 8, A. M. until 10 P. M.
Admittance 25 cents. Season tickets, 50 cents.
Brilliantly illuminated in the Evening.
oct 4 tf

New Pattern Watches.

JUST received, an invoice of new and elegant Gold and Silver Watches, anchor escapement, full jewelled, &c, by CURRIER & TROTT, 139 Washington street. 6tis oct 4

Men's Large, Heavy Rubbers.

2000 PAIRS on handland for sale by W. E. COFFIN & CO. opposite the Post Office. is3t sept 27

Linen Cambric Handkfs.

D. P BAXTER has just received a prime assortment Linen Cambric Handkfs, prices from 37 1-2 cts to $2; 1 case do do do hem stiched borders. Also, Linen Cambric Cravats, a prime article, for sale at 305 Washington street, is2m sept 10

Flannels and Merinos.

D. BAXTER, has just received 2 bales 7-8 and 4-4 white Fannels; 1 do, 6-4 do do; 2 do, 7-8 and 4-4 col'd do, of all prices and qualities; 2 do 6-4 English Merinos; 1 case 6- French do, for sale at 305 Washington street, is2m sept 20

Removal.

F. M. DYER informs his customers and friends that he has removed from his old stand in Boylston street, to No 479 Washington street, 2 doors north of Eliot street, where he has on hand old transplanted New York Oysters, large and fat, as good as can be had in the city, and a little lower than any other stand.—Parties can be supplied at the lowest rate, and at wholesale lower than can be bought in the city. Come and try them, and we shall be happy to serve you. Sent to any part of the city free of expense. 3m sept 20

London Clothes and Hat WAREHOUSE.

I. P. CLAPP, at the London Clothes and Hat Warehouse, No 34 Broad street has just received a large assortment of superfine Broadcloths and Cassimeres, of the most fashionable shades and colors and extra quality, superior Goats Hair and imitation Cambletts, Silk, Velencia, plain and figured Velvet Vestings, (new and elegant patterns;) Double Milled Cloths and Cassimeres of various shades and colors for Surtouts and Pantaloons, which will be sold by piece or made into garments in the best manner at very low prices.

He also keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Ready Made Clothing of every description, Hats, Gloves, Stocks, Cravats, Pocket Hdkf's, Umbrellas, &c, which will be sold very low. 5w sept 20

Dutch Bolting Cloths.

FAIRBANKS, LORING & CO. corner of Kilby and Milk streets, have received a very large supply of Dutch Bolting Cloths, of the Anchor stamp, of different widths and numbers, which they offer for sale on very advantageous terms. tf sept 20

Economy.

THE subscriber, after several years experience on Anthracite Coal Stoves and Kitchen Ranges, is now able to furnish the public with a cooking apparatus suitable for private families and public houses, that he flatters himself is not surpassed by any. He deems it unnecessary to enter into any details of its merits but solicits a call from all who may wish to save in fuel and labor, to examine for themselves, at his Factory, 553 Washington street, where letters may be seen of its good qualities, from gentlemen of the first respectability in New Bedford and vicinity. Also a variety of Stoves and Furnaces, of the most improved plan.

N.B. Patented by the subscriber
sept 13 3m EBENEZER BARROWS.

Organs at Cost.

TWELVE Church and Parlor Organs, will be sold at cost, if applied for at the Organ Manufactory opposite the head of Hanover street, before the 15th of September next.

EBEN'R GOODRICH, will continue to manufacture Church, Parlor and Reed Swell Organs, of superior quality. tf aug 30

Howard House.

HOWARD STREET.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken that well known and extensive establishment, formerly occupied by the late Mr WM GALLAGHER. He hopes by strict attention and a desire to please, to merit a share of patronage from the public which was bestowed upon his predecessor.

The House is situated in the most central part of the city, and contiguous to the Post office and other public buildings. It has been fitted up in neat and genteel style—the rooms airy and retired. The Larder will at all time be provided with every delicacy the season will afford.

Parties wishing to be provided with entertainment for any number of persons can be accommodated at the shortest notice.

☞ A few single Gentlemen can be accommodated with Board. JAMES RYAN.
sept 27 3m

Printing Ink.

WILLIAM HENSHAW, Agent for Hastings Ink.
No 12 Water street, Boston.

KEEPS constantly on hand every description of the above Ink, will be furnished in any quantity desired at the shortest notice.

☞ All orders from the country faithfully executed.

W. H. Is also agent for Eddy's Printing Ink which he will furnish as above.

Also Red and Black Writing Ink of the best quality.
sept 27 tf

WATERMAN'S KITCHEN FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.

27 Cornhill and 6 Brattle street.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his customers and the public, that to his former assortment he has just added WOODEN WARE, in all its variety, and is now ready to supply them with almost every article useful in the kitchen. Persons furnishing new kitchens, or replenishing old, are respectfully invited to call.

NATHANIEL WATERMAN.

N. B.—Manufactured as above, strong Tin and Sheet Iron Ware. Also, Tin, Britania, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware repaired. 5wis sept 20

Common Rubbers Shoes,

GOOD quality for sale in lots to suit purchasers, at very low prices at 195 Washington street, by THOMAS C. WALES.

Also, on hand, a small lot of inferior Rubber Shoes, at 25 cts per pair, by the quantity. 3m sept 27

Boston & Gorham Gunpowder.

THE subscriber informs his customers, that the Lowell and Gorham Powder Works have been greatly increased and improved, and that he is now ready to sell Gunpowder at a small advance, and also warrant it of first quality, R. M. BARNARD, Agent.
No 1 City wharf.

Agents in New York, Billings, Halsted & Matthews.
do in Philadelphia T. Deland.
do in Baltimore, Clark & Kellogg.
do in Salem, G. G. Newhall,
do in Portland. J. D. Gardner & Co.

N. B. Ship masters are respectfully requested to call on the Agent at No 1 City wharf, for the Laws Regulating and Keeping Gunpowder in the City of Boston.—Copies of the Laws can be had gratis.
sept 27 3m R. M. BARNARD, Agent.

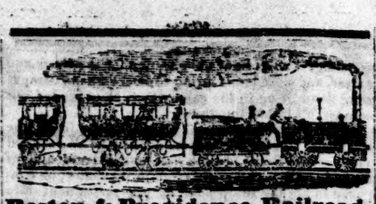
Men's Large Rubbers.

JUST received by the brig Baltimore at Salem, a very prime lot of Men's Rubber Shoes, large and heavy, (selected by Chas J. Smith, Esq, American Consul at Para, expressly for the Boston Market.) for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by THOMAS C. WALES No 195 Washington street. 3m sept 27

14,000 Prs Rubbers Shoes.

6000 PRS LARGE and heavy, Men's Shoes,
5000 do do fine figures;
2500 do do, plain and common figures.

The above were imported in brigs Baltimore and Virginia, arrived at Salem within the last week, and are a very superior lot of Shoes. For sale at No 22 Merchants row by G. W. THAYER & BROTHERS.



Boston & Providence Railroad.

ON and after Monday, the 29th inst, the Cars will leave the Depot at the foot of the Common, with passengers for the Steamboats, at 7 1-2 o'clock, A. M. precisely, and awaiting in Canton the arrival of the Citizens' Line of Coaches, will immediately after proceed to Boston. By order of the Board of Directors. sept 27

Boston and Providence Line

OF RAIL ROAD CARS & TREMONT COACHES,
Running directly to and from the Steamboats.

CARS leave the Depot, foot of the Common, Every Morning at 7 o'clock, precisely, for Canton—thence by elegant Safety Coaches of Tremont Line, to Providence, via Foxboro' and Attleboro', the levelest, shortest and smoothest route.

By this arrangement, passengers can leave Boston two hours later than usual, and arrive in Providence as early, and save getting breakfast on the way.

Returning, leave Providence on the arrival of the Steamboat and arrive in Boston in less than four hours Fare only $2, including Railroad and Stage passage.

Passengers called for in any part of the city for 12 1-2 cents each, if requested when seats are taken. Be particular and apply for tickets at City Tavern, Bratle st't, and Washington Coffee House, 158 Washington street, near Old South Church, as the number is limited, not to exceed 50 passengers each way—making in all 100 a day.

Mail and Accommodation Stages leave same places as usual, at 5, A. M. and 12 M. C. B. WILDEN, Agent.
sept 20 tf

Fresh Tapioca.

70 BAGS Fresh Tapioca, a very superior article, just received and for sale by
SILAS PEIRCE & CO.
sept 27 1m Elm street

Removal.

SAMUEL G. B. EATON respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed his Neck Stock & Suspender Manufactory, Ready made Linen, Hosiery, and Glove Store, from 429 Washington Street to No 8 Hanover Street lately occupied by Mr. Chs Elms as a book Store, where may be found the above articles with many others appertaining to a gentlemans wardrobe which will be sold as low for cash at any Store in New nEgland. tf july 12

Rich Dress Stocks.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow, and plain plaited bow, plain and handkerchief satin and Mohair *STOCKS*, made in the best manner, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street.
aug 30

Removal.

SAMUEL MASON, *PORTRAIT PAINTER*, has removed from No 19 Washington street to No 77 Cornhill formerly Market street.

☞ Specimens of his work may be seen at his room.
may 17

French Hair Work.

F. DYER has just received a part of his Fall supply of Parisian Hair work, consisting of Ladies' and Gentleman's Wigs and Top Pieces, of superior quality; Curled Hair, Puffs, and Frisetts; Long Hair, Band and Braids, and materials used in the manufacture of said work, which he offers at fair prices for cash or approved credit. tf sept 13

Boas! Boas!! Boas!!!

THE Subscriber has just received an assortment of Russia Squirrel Tail *BOAS*, some of which are very elegant.

Also, on hand, Fur Robes and Capes, of all kinds.—Capes made to order at short notice.

Ladies are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere—at No 8 State street (opposite north side of City Hall) two doors from Washington street.
sept 13 3m CHARLES I. HORSMAN.

Timber Lands in Maine.

A BARGAIN.

7034 ACRES, in common and undivided, in two of the best located and heavy timbered townships on the Kennebec, being numbers 1 and 2 in the 4th range of the Bingham Purchase, and known as the Moxey townships. The most westerly is traversed by the Canada road and lies opposite the mouth of Dead River. The other is separated from it by a pond from which logs can be floated at all seasons into the Kennebec. The title is unexceptionable and unincumbered, the value easily ascertained, and the terms such as to insure the purchaser a quick return and ample profit for his capital. For plan, estimates and other particulars, apply to SARGENT & AMORY, 2 State street, or ADIN HALL, 10 Exchange street istf aug 30

Mattresses.

A LARGE assortment of prime Curled Hair Mattresses, for sale by JOHN G. FLAGG, at No 15 corner of Union and Marshall streets.
july 19 3mis

Real Naples Soap.

1 CASE of the above, warranted genuine, just received at E. E. DYER'S, No 98 Washington street. tf sept 13

Portrait & Miniature Painting.

MR R. ROWLEY respectfully his friends and the public generally that he has removed his Gallery of Paintings from 260 Washington street, to Pearl Place, No 11, where he invites the lovers of the art of Painting to call and examine the productions of his pencil.

Mr R. has arranged his rooms so as to receive visitors all hours of the day without interrupting his sitters, and those who do him the honor to call will not (as formerly) be turned away with the excuse of "I am engaged, please to call again."

Mr R. takes this opportunity of rendering to his patrons his sincere thanks for their ample patronage, and he pledges himself to endeavor to merit a continuance of the same, by paying strict attention to the wishes of those who may hereafter sit for their Miniatures or Portraits.
may 24

DAVID RUE,

HAS taken the Cellar No 13 Water street, Boston, for the purpose of Restoring and Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits, Curtains, Cushions, &c.

Also, Military Dresses done in prime order.

N. B. Washing and Ironing done in excellent style, in rear of No 33. Belknap street tf april 26

Spring Fashion.

ANDRE & LOVELL, (Clothes Warehouse, Tudor's Building, third door from Court street) respectfully invite their customers and the public to call and see their Spring Fashions, just received.

Together with a good assortment of English and French GOODS, which they will have made up to in order first rate style, on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the city. Amongst the Goods is a new and very superior article for Summer Coats and Pantaloons. Also on hand, a variety of Pantaloons, Vests, and some superfine Coats, which will be sold low for cash. Likewise, an elegant assortment of superior made Stocks, Suspenders, Gloves, Hdkfs, &c. may 10

To the Patrons of the PENNY MAGAZINE.

WE would inform those persons who took the Boston edition of the Penny Magazine last year, that the work is not discontinued, as one of our former agents has represented in his circular to "my patrons," in which he informs them that he has abandoned and discontinued that Journal entirely.

From the encouragement we received for the first volume, we are induced to put the subscription down to $1.50 and would invite those who patronized the work last year to continue their subscription; and we assure them that no labor or expense will be spared to make the work worthy of the support.

Agents who have not received the first number of Vol. 2d, are requested to drop us a line, and the numbers shall be immediately forwarded to them.

B. F. & J. J. GREENOUGH, No 3 Water st.
june 26 tf

KIMBALL'S

STOCK AND SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY
READY MADE LINEN, HOSIERY AND GLOVE STORE, No 12, Washington street, (a few doors above Dock Square,) BOSTON.

Bombazine, Silk, Kid, Hair and Velvet Stocks, covered on bristles, hair cloth, and with the hinge.
Black, white, and mixt Silk, Cotton, Linen, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, and Vigonia Hose.
Doe, Beaver, Silk, Kid, Buck, Linen and Hoskin Gloves.
Cravat Stiffners.
Linen Collars and Shirt Bosoms.
Silk, Cotton, Worsted, Morocco, Calf, Deerskin and India Rubber Suspenders.
Wash Leather, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, Flannel and Linen under Shirts and Drawers.
Russia Riding Belts. Pantaloon Straps.
White Dress Stocks, for Balls, weddings, &c. &c.
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—
Linen and Cotton Shirts. Deer Skin Under Shirts and Drawers. Fashionable articles made to order. april 5

Boots and Shoes,

FOR CASH.
AT VERY LOW PRICES
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY
THOMAS C. WALES,
No 195 Washington Street.

20,000 *Pr. India Rubber Shoes.*

JUST RECEIVED.

5000 Pr. Elegant figured Shoes.
5000 do Misses large and stout do.
10,000 pr Men and Women's assorted do.

For Sale in lots and price to suit purchases for cash or credit by THOMAS C. WALES.
aug 16 2m No 195 Washington Street.

Elegant Figured Rubbers,

BY the brig Baltimore, at Salem. Just received, a splendid lot of ladies and gentlemen's Rubber Shoes, elegantly figured, (selected by the American Consul at Para, particularly for the Boston sales) for sale low, in lots to suit, by THOMAS C. WALES, No 195 Washington street. 3m sept 20

Feathers.

A LARGE quant

MISCELLANIES.

[From the New Monthly Magazine]

SONG.

The plump Lady Tott to her husband one day
Said, 'Let us go driving this evening, I pray.'
(Lady Tott was an alderman's daughter;)
'Well, where shall we go?' said Sir Tilbury Tott.
'Why, my love,' said my Lady, 'the weather is hot,
Suppose we drive round by the water,—
The water,—
Suppose we drive round by the water.'

The dinner was ended, the claret was 'done.'
The knight getting up,—getting down was the sun—
And my Lady agog for heart-slaughter;
When Sir Tilbury, lazy, like cows after grains,
Said, 'The weather is low'ring, my love; see, it rains,
Only look at the drops in the water,—
The water,—
Only look at the drops in the water.'

Lady Tott, who, when earnestly fixed on a drive,
Overcame all excuses Sir Til might contrive,
Had her bonnet and parasol brought her:
Says she, 'Dear Sir Til don't let me ask in vain;
The dots in the pond which you take to be rain
Are nothing but flies in the water,—
The water,—
Are nothing but flies in the water.'

Sir Tilbury saw that he could not escape;
So he put on his coat, with a three-doubled cape.
And then by the hand gently caught her;
And lifting her up to his high one horse 'shay,'
She settled her 'things,' and the pair drove away,
And skirted the edge of the water,—
The water,—
And skirted the edge of the water.

Sir Til was quite right; on the top of his crown,
Like small shot in volleys, the rain peppered down—
Only small shot would do much more slaughter,—
Till the gay Lady Tott, who was getting quite wet,
Said, 'My dear Sir T. T,' in a kind of half pet,
Turn back for I'm drenched with rain-water,—
Rain-water,—
Turn back, for I'm drenched with rain water.'

'Oh dear Lady T,' said Til, winking his eye,
'You every thing know so much much better than I,
(For when angry, with kindness he fought her,)
'You may fancy this rain, as I did before,
But you showed me my folly;—'tis really no more
Than the skimming of flies in the water.—
The water,—
The skimming of flies in the water.'

He drove her about for an hour or two,
Till her Ladyship's clothes were completely soak'd through,
Then home to Tott Cottage he brought her,
And said, 'Now, Lady T,, by the joke of to-ni ht,
I'll *reign* over you, for you'll own that I'm right,
And know rain, Ma'am from flies in the water,—
The water,—
Know rain, Ma'am from flies in the water.'

From Blackwood's Magazine.

THE SHARK.

We were not, where we sat, much above four feet out of the water, and several flying fish had come on board that morning, and just as I was helping Dicky to a little water, to wash down the soaked biscuit that through Lennox's kindness, he had been feeding on, dash—a flying fish flew right against Dennis Donovan's cheek, and dropped walloping and floundering into his plate.

'Blazes, what is that?'

'Oh, what a beautiful leetle fis!' said the child.

But Dennis honest man, did not recover his equanimity during the whole meal. Immediately after breakfast, one of the men who was looking out astern, sung out in a low tone, as if afraid the fish should hear, 'a shark, sir, close under the stern.' We gently hauled the frigate's boat along side to be out of the way, and on looking over the tafferel, there was the monster sure enough, about 3 feet below the surface of the clear green water, eyeing us with the greatest composure.

As if in no way daunted, but as determined to have a nearer and better view of us, he gradually floated, up, until his dorsal fin was a foot out of the water, and his head but just covered by it. We instantly got a hook baited, and let down. The fish was about twelve feet long; and, as I leant over low astern of the vessel, when she sank on the fall of the swell, I could have touched the monster's head with a bannspike. There was something very exciting in being on terms of such intimacy with a creature who would have thought it capital sport to have nipped you in two.

He eyed the bait and the hook, and then drew back about a yard from it, and egled me again, as much as to say, 'not to be had so clumsily Master Brail; but if you would oblige me with one of your legs, now, or even an arm, I would vastly prefer it to the piece of rancid salt pork you offer me, on that rusty piece of crooked iron rod there.'

Here again he reconnoitered the bait, and then looked up with a languishing eye at little Dicky Phantom that Lennox was now holding on the tafferel. 'Ah,' again said sharkee to himself, I make no question, 'ah, that's the thing I want. What a morsel that would be!' and he made one or two rushes hither and thither, as one has seen a dog do, before settling on end, to look up at the morsel an urchin is tantalizing him with. At length, seeing I was so unaccommodating, so inexorable, as not even to oblige him with a limb, and that Dicky Phantom was altogether forbidden fruit, he made an angry rush and vanished below the counter.

'Poo, confound him, he can't be hungry,' quoth Mr Weevil the purser, who had hold of the line, as he pulled it in, hand over hand, until the bait was close under foot, when, just as it was rising out of the water, the shark, finding that it must be either salt junk or no late, made a sudden grab at the bait, gorged it, and dashed off with it, and, alack a-daisy, with the purser also; for, dreaming no harm, he had taken a turn round his left arm, as he hauled in the line, which by the sudden jerk, *ran*; and if Lennox and old Drainings had not caught him by the heels, he would have been overboard. And there was the hideous fish, walloping, and floundering, and surging about within a fathom of the purser, who was hanging over the stern like a side of beef laid in, at sailing, for sea stock, his head dipping into the water every now and then, as the vessel rose and fell, while he struggled, and sputtered, and twisted, in a vain attempt to get his arm loose; while the shark backed like a restive horse and dragged and jerked about until I thought the purser's nu would absolutely have been torn from his shoulder.

All this while, the crew were like to explode with laughter, while poor Weevil roared, 'haul me in, for goodness' sake, or he will swallow me—haul'—Here his head would sink into the water, and his sentence end in a great coughing and spluttering, until, just as he was on the point of being suffocated, out his nob would be dragged again by the pitching of the vessel, so as to enable him to renew his shouts for succour. At length the shark being a good deal exhausted, he was brought close under the stern, when I sent two bullets, from my double barrelled manton, thro' his head right between his eyes.

'Ah,' quoth old Drainings, the cook, 'that has settled him, or the divil is in it; so lend a hand, Lennox, (the marine had hold of one of the purser's legs, and the *artiste!* the other,) 'so lend a hand, Lennox, and during the lull, let us house in Mr Weevil. Ho, yo, yo oh!'

The wounded shark had borne the loss of his brains with great composure, but the instant he felt the renewed pull at the pork in his maw, as if he had been only stunned, he started off at a tangent as strong as ever, and, before you could say Jack Robinson, the purser's starboard leg was whipped out of Jack Lennox's clutches; but the one to port being in old Drainings's iron claws, was held fast by the cook, for he was a great ally of Weevil.

'Don't for goodness' sake, let me go, Mr Drainings,' roared Weevil, 'don't'—splutter—oh—cough, cough. The little vessel at this moment seemed heavily giving a strange sort of swinging lurch or wallop, and, as if shaking her sides with laughter, again dipped his head a foot under water.

As the poor purser rose with a jerk to the surface the shark, having had momentary scope to sink, kept his own so resolutely, that clip, as a climax to the fun the old cook was torn from his hold, and away he went still clinging to the purser's leg, and if his own had not been seized by Lennox and myself, he would

Evening School.

81, *Washington street, Joy's Building, Room No* 29.

MR WHITNEY will open an Evening School on MONDAY, the 6th of October, inst, for teaching Penmanship upon the Carstairian or any other approved system.

Hours of attendance from 7 to 9, P. M. Mr W. will also attend to a class in Writing and Arithmetic.

Terms moderate. Application to made at the Writing Academy, or at No 35, Myrtle street.

N. B. Mr W. will receive a few more scholars into his day school, if application be made soon. oct 4

Notice to Country Traders.

THE subscriber intending to relinquish his present stand will dispose of his stock of open goods, Consisting of a general assortment of Earthen, China Glass Ware, &c, at prices so low as cannot fail to give universal satisfaction. JAMES S. BARBOUR,
oct 4 3 Union street.

Silver Pencil Cases—*Cheap.*

A QUANTITY of Addison, Wilmarth & Co's *EVER POINTED PENCIL CASES*, for sale at 60 per cent discount from the manufacturers' prices, at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. oct 4

Cloths, Merinos, Prints, &c.

10 CASES assorted colors BROADCLOTHS;
10 do do do CASSIMERES;
10 bales do do *MERINOS*, 3-4;
5 do do do do 6-4;
50 cases Prints; 5 do flag Bandanna *HDKFS.*
2 do Fancy *SILKS*;
1 do Merino *SHAWLS* and *HDKFS.*
2 do Black *SARSNETTS*;
2 do Gonshair *CAMBLETS*, colors black, blue and brown;
3 do Imitation do black, blue and brown; *AMERICAN GOODS.*
100 bales brown and bleached *SHEETINGS*;
200 do do do *SHIRTINGS*;
Ticks, Plaids, Stripes, Checks, assorted colors *COTTON FLANNEL.*
BOOTS, SHOES & HATS.
50 cases men's calf and thick *BOOTS*;
50 do do do do *SHOES*;
50 do women's mo kid, lasting and leather *SHOES*;
5 do India Rubber *OVER SHOES*;
75 do napt and Wool *HATS.*
For sale by HOW & JONES, at No 69, Milk street, low for *Cash.* 8t oct 4

Stove Pipe.

RUSSIA AND ENGLISH IRON STOVE PIPE, of all sizes, constantly on hand for sale at BRYENT & HERMAN'S Stove, Grate and Sheet Iron Manufactory, No 16 Water street.

☞ Feuders and Blowers made to order as above.
oct 4 2m

Dancing Academy.

AT CONCERT HALL.

MR FROST would respectfully inform his friends, patrons and others of this city, that his School for the above polite accomplishment will commence as soon as a sufficient number shall be obtained. The book is now open for the reception of names at the Watch and Jewellers' Shop, No 63, Congress street.

Notice of the commencement will be seasonably given. Terms of tuition $8. 3t oct 4

Rich Pelisse Silk.

JUST received on consignment, one case very rich and entirely new style, small figured Silks, colors—olive, fawn, brown, mode, claret, pearl and blue black. The above are just imported and will be opened this morning at 93 Washington street, up stairs by
oct 4 E. K WHITAKER.

Removal.

JOHN G. WYMAN, Merchant Tailor, has removed from his former place of business (No 8, Court street) to Brooks's new Block, No 71, Washington street, directly opposite the Post Office. oct 4

French Cotton Blankets.

ELIAB S. BREWER, at 414 Washington street, South End, has just received 2 cases of super French Cotton Blankets, which for durability and comfort are considered far superior to the woolen, being also an excellent article for those who are troubled with rheumatic complaints. oct 4

Northern Honey.

1000 LBS *NORTHERN HONEY*—suitable for family use—for sale by
JONATHAN P. HALL JR.
oct 4 4m No 1, Union street.

Companion to Waldie's Library.

The cheapest reprint from English Periodicals ever offered to the public.

BEFORE the SELECT CIRCULATING LIBRARY had been long in existence, it was discovered that there was still something wanting—that many occurrences in the literary world must pass unknown, as regarded our agency without an extension of the plan. To establish a fuller medium of communication and supply the desideratum, the *Journal of Belles Lettres* was added; which we have reason to believe has afforded general satisfaction.

More extended experience has shown other desiderata which the "*Companion*" is intended to supply. While reading for the "Library" a large mass of material accumulates on the hands of the Editor, of as interesting, entertaining, and instructive description, such as would properly come under the designation of *Magazinian*, interspersed with the Reviews from the Quarterlies. To publish every thing of this nature which we deem desirable would encroach too much on the columns of the "Library" designed for *books*, and yet to pass them by is constantly a subject of regret. To concentrate, therefore, the publication of *Books* entire, *Reviews*, lists of new works, the choicest contributions to *Magazines*, &c. &c. the "*Companion to Waldie's Library*" will be offered to the patronage of the present subscribers and the public at large. It is believed that with the "Library," the "Journal," and the "Companion," such an acquaintance with the literature of the age may be cultivated as to leave little further to be desired.

1. The "COMPANION" will contain the *earliest possible* reprints of the best matter in the British periodicals.

2 It will be issued every fortnight, and the form will be the same as that of the Library—each number containing sixteen pages—thus, every six months giving thirteen numbers which can be bound with the Library at little or no more expense, and making a better sized volume; and to those who do not take the Library itself a volume every year, of 416 quarto pages of the present.

3 The price will be three dollars for a single subscriber—five dollars for two—and clubs of five and upwards will be supplied at two dollars each.

A specimen of the Work can be seen at LILLY, WAIT & CO'S. 121 Washington street. oct 4

Satin Beaver Hat Manufactory.

J. JACKSON late of the firm BRISCALL & JACKSON, would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced the above business at No 255 Washington Street, where he will keep a large assortment of Satin Beaver Hats, at wholesale and retail, on as fair terms as any other establishment in the city.

—ALSO—

For Hats and every article usually kept in a Hat Store.

Camel's Hair Scarfs.

ONE trunk will be opened this day, containing a great variety of real camel's hair Scarfs, colors scarlet, green and white. Some of the above are very beautiful.

Likewise, 2 very rich scarlet long Shawls, and 6 large and small square Shawls.

Also, one very superb white French Cashmere, long Shawl, being the richest ever imported into this country—just received on consignment, and for sale at 90 Washington street, (up stairs) by E. K. WHITAKER, oct 4

Rich Mantle Grates.

A SUPERIOR article can be obtained at the Manufactory, No 9 Congress square, (up stairs.) Gentlemen about furnishing their Parlors or Chamber, with grates, will do well before purchasing to call and examine the Grates manufactured at this establishment.

☞ Grates made to order at short notice.

☞ Gentleman that are building, can be furnished with Grates of every variety, warranted inferior to none manufactured in the city. BENJAMIN BLANEY.
oct 4 3m

NATHANIEL DEARBORN,

ENGRAVER in General, No 110 Washington street Orders respectfully solicited. A fine lot of Enamelled or polished surface Cards just received, for visiting, &c. Copperplate Printing particularly attended to. Cards engraved in the best manner. tf june 21

India Rubber Water Proof

CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

52 Water Street—Merchants Hall, Boston.

THE Proprietor of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets, Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, *&c. &c.*

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons; Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes; Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions; Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBEB CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needleholes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth.

Samples can be examined as above.

☞ Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.
august 9 tf

The highly improved Ladies SPRING BACK BOARDS.

FOR those afflicted with weakness in the shoulders or inclined to stoop, the above named article is decidedly the best ever introduced for those afflictions The only sure way for persons to have the article to fit well and set easy, is to be measured expressly for it.

The Subscriber will wait personally upon those persons at their places of residence who cannot make it convenient to call at his Room. Stocks and Suspenders of the various kinds made to order at short notice at Chambers, No 33, School street, opposite Mr Ballou's Church. T H. FOSTER,
may 17 Successor to J. G. SHUTE.

Clothes Warehouse.

C. KEMP, Draper and Tailor, No 34 Merchants' row (opposite the southeast corner of Faneuil Hall) Boston, has just received a prime assortment of *BROADCLOTHS*, of English, French, German, and American manufactures; colors, Blues, Blacks, Adelaides, Mulberries, Invisible Greens, Clarets, Russell and Olive Browns, Olives and Bronzes, Greens. Drabs, Lavenders, and Oxford, Steel, and French Mixtures.

Also—a superb assortment of London, French and American *CASSIMERES*, of the most fashionable shades and colors. Also—Satin Florentine, Silk, Alpine, Marseilles and Valencia *VESTINGS*, of the most fashionable patterns. The above consists of extra fine, middling and low priced qualities, which will be sold or made up to order in the most approved fashion, and on the most reasonable terms for cash.

Also—a most splendid assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING*, consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, Jackets, Shirts, Stocks, and other fancy articles usually found in such an establishment.

R. C. K. has on hand a large assortment of low priced Ready made Clothing, of every variety suitable for Whalemen or the Country trade, all of which will be sold at wholesale or retail, at great bargains for cash or approved credit.

Purchasers in want of any of the above goods, are respectfully requested to call and examine before purchasing.

N. B. Particular attention paid to *CUTTING.*
july 5 tf

Cloths, Cassimeres & Sattinets.

40 PACKAGES Broadcloths, including every variety of quality, color and shade; 25 do plain and striped Cassimeres, various qualities and colors; 50 do do Satinets.

Also—Packages 4-4 & 6-4 Merinos, just received, and for sale by W. & S. PHIPPS, 77, Kilby street.
aug 23 3w

JOSEPH BLUXOME,

TAILOR AND WOOLLEN DRAPER at the Old Stand, No 3, Brattle street, has recently received a choice assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, to which he respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public to decide on such additions as their wardrobe may require for the season.

J. B. takes this opportunity of making his ackowledgements for the liberal patronage with which he has been favored, and trusts to merit a continuance of the same, by using every necessary exertion to give satisfaction. The establishment is stocked with a general assortment of fashionable Ready Made Clothing, to which the requisite seasonable additions are constantly making, and which will be sold cheap, for cash.

JOSEPH BLUXOME,
ap 12 6m No 3 Brattle street.

Mohair Nets.

50 DOZ, Mohair Nets, assorted sizes, for sale at reduced prices, at E. E. DYER'S 98 Washington street. tf sept 13

London Suspenders.

ONE case of Rich London and India Rubber SUSPENDERS, for sale by the dozen or single pair at KIMBALL'S *Gentlemen's Furnishing Establishment* 12 Washington street. may 3

New England Stained Glass MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up an establishment in Harlem Place, No 347, Washington street, for the purpose of Staining Glass in the Ancient Style, an art supposed to have been lost for many centuries.

This most superior style of Painting, superior both for elegance of coloring and durability, (as nothing can injure the effect produced but what will destroy the glass itself,) has been recently revived in Europe and brought to this country by Mr John L. Race, an Artist of the highest standing in his profession.

The subscriber having been instructed by the above named artist, and he remaining with him as superintendent of the work, enables him to assure the public that whatever orders are entrusted to him will be executed with elegance, punctuality and despatch.

Orders may be left at the Factory, or with the subscriber, at No No 3, Cornhill, sign of the Faithful Servant, where every variety of Sign and Fancy Painting may be obtained at moderate prices, and first rate work.

Specimens may be seen at either of the places above named. WILLIAM REDDING.

Boston, March 27th, 1834.

Having instructed Mr William Redding in the Art of Staining Glass, according to the most approved methods, and the same as used by myself, I declare him fully competent to execute any work entrusted to him.

Boston, March 27th, 1834 JOHN L. RACE.

The above named J. L. R. is the same Artist who has hitherto executed the Stained Glass Work, for the New England Flint Glass Company, at East Cambridge.
april 12

Genuine Peach Orchard Coal.

SOLOMON PIPER, No 30 Sea street, is now receiving direct from the North American Coal Company, his supply of this very superior Coal, which he is ready to deliver his customers and others on the most favorable terms. To those who have tried this article no further recommendation is necessary. To others, it may not be improper to state it has given universal satisfaction, and is believed to be the best Anthracite in use.

Also—for sale as above, superior Newcastle Coal.
sept 20 6m

Wales & Woodman,

MANUFACTURER of Satin Beaver Hats, No 42 would inform their customers and friends that they keep for sale—Satin and Beaver Hats of all descriptions, of their own manufacture; Fur Caps, Fur Trimmings and Seal Skins, Skivers, Bandings and Binding Silk and Cotton Tips and Sides, &c. &c.

Also, Satin Plush, Satin Bodies and Varnish.

Gentlemen wishing to purchase the above articles, would do well to call and examine them before purchasing.
sept 13 6w

ANDRE & LOVELL,

Clothes Warehouse,

Singing School.

MR HOOTON would inform his friends and the public, that he intends commencing a Class for Gentlemen in the practice of Glee Singing, on Tuesday evening 23d of Sept. Those desirous of attending will please to make application at his Music Academy 445 Washington street opposite Washington Bank, previous to that evening, as the Class must necessarily consist of a limited number. sept 13

Cotton Factory, Mills, &c.

FOR SALE.

WILL be sold by Auction, on WEDNESDAY, th 29th day of October next, (unless previously disposed of at private sale,)

The valuable Property now owned by the First Cotton and Woollen Factory Company in Jaffrey, Cheshire county, New Hampshire, consisting of a Cotton Factory, Saw and Grist Mills, four Dwelling Houses, Cloth House, Blacksmith Shop, two barns, and other out buildings, with all the lands, privileges and machinery pertaining thereto.

The Factory building is of wood, two stories in front, and three stories on the river side, having in the first or basement story the wheel, picker, and shop; in the second story, 12 cards (5 breakers and 7 finishers,) 1 drawing frame, 1 doub le and 1 coutertwist speeder, 6 warp frames, 416 spindles and 2 self-acting mules 192 spindles each. In the upper story, 1 warper, 2 dressers, 20 looms, and usual apparatus.

The Grist Mill has two run of stones, with bolts &c. and is well accustomed; the mills are under lease for about two years, but possession may be had at any time on conditions named in the lease.

The whole will be sold together, or it will be divided into lots to suit purchasers, as may be agreed upon. The property is valuable, and is well worth the attention of manufacturers or mechanics.

The property may be examined on application to JONAS M. MELVILLE, or JOHN FAREWELL, near the premises.

For further particulars, or terms of payment, which will be liberal, apply to PARKER & BLANCHARD, 74 Water street, Boston.

Sale to be on the premises, at 3 o'clock P. M.

By vote of said Corporation.

ISAAC PARKER,
A. W. BLANCHARD, } Directors.
JOHN FARWELL,

sept 20 6t

TREMONT COFFEE HOUSE,

BOSTON.

THE Subscribers respectfully give notice to their friends and customers, that, in connexion with the Tremont Restorator, they have now in readiness for the reception of visitors, their new establishment, the *TREMONT COFFEE HOUSE*, in Court square, opposite the new Court House. At this Refectory, diners will be served regularly, at 2 o'clock each day: at the Restorator at 1 o'clock, as usual. Suppers provided for Parties and Clubs at the shortest notice, and every convenience prepared attention given for the accommodation *of he permanent boarder or the transient guest.*

H. D. PARKER.
aug 23 2m GEORGE COREY,

Great Bargains in Dry Goods.

A. WADLEIGH, 112 Hanover street, Having purchased an entire Assignee stock of Dry Goods, will sell them for a few days at a great discount from the original cost,

He has also added to said stock a very handsome assortment of new goods which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers.

TO LET.

Store 9 Salem Street, enquire at 112 Hanover street.
sept 13 6w

Removal.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from Harvard place, where he has been so long located, to No 157 Washington, directly opponte the head of Milk street where he intends keeping a good assortment of fashionable Jewelry, principally of his own manufacture, and at such prices as cannot fail to meet the views of purchasers. Particular care will be taken in the execution of every thing entrusted to his care, whether it be in the making or mending. Having had twenty years constant practice in these branches of the business, he feels confident he can continue to give satisfaction. Relying mainly on his own personal attention, and having in his employ workmen of acknowledged talent, he hopes to merit the abundant patronage heretofore received.

N. B. J. G. L. LIBBY, Working Jeweller, No 157 Washington, and directly opposite the head of Milk street 7t sept 13

Bead Bags and Purses.

NEW and elegant patterns, with cut and gilt beads A large assortment of the above, just opened at E. E. DYER'S, 98 Washington st. tf sept 13

Home for the Sick or Lame.

MASSACHUSETTS THOMSONIAN INFIRMARY and Botanic Medicine Store, No 554 Washington street, opposite the Worcester Rail Road Office Boston. This Establishment is located on the bank of the Boston and Worcester Rail Road, which may be seen for several miles to the west, together with the surrounding country; on the east is Boston harbor, with its islands and Light Houses in full view.

The rooms are large and cool, and no expense will be spared by the subscriber that will render this establishment an agreeable and useful "*home for the sick*," and equal to any other. Vapor Baths are in readiness at all times, with separate rooms for those who take bath only. Persons from the country can be accomodated with board and private rooms, furnished with the bath if they wish—Statements of remarkable cures performed by the medicine and proved by reference to the persons, now enjoying comfortable health, may be had at the Infirmary, and enough to satisfy any one, that instead of nine-tenths dying, ninety-nine hundredths receive relief, and many a perfect cure.

Books, Medicine, &c at usual prices.

JOHN A BROWN, Botanic Physician,
Late Superintendent of the Tremont Thomsonian Infirmary. july 25

A Certain Cure for Corns!

A. PRATT, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Boston and its vicinity, that he has a man in his employ who has had a long experience both in Europe and America, in making LASTS to measure—fitting deformed feet—those troubled with Corns, &c—and who will execute any order in the neatest and most fashionable style, and warrant the Lasts to fit.
june 21 2mis2mos 17 Exchange street.

At Feather Store, No 27 Dock-Square, (South side.)

FOR Sale, Genuine New England Live Geese Feathers; best Southern and Western do do; Russian do; Sicily and various kinds of common and low priced do. Also, Beds, Mattresses, Pew and Chair Cushions, and a general assortment of Bedding and Upholstery Goods.

UPHOLSTERERS' STOCK. Best South American and Russia Hair, picked and unpicked; Florida, New Orleans and Carolina Moss, picked and unpicked, or in bales; Moreans, Bed Ticking, &c; at the lowest prices CHARLES A. HUDSON. tf dec 21

Removal.

NEW NORTH BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

DAVID MARDEN JR, respectfully informs his customers and the public in general that he has removed from 207 Ann street, to the first store on the right hand from Ann street, on the new street leading to Hanover street, where he intends keeping a general assortment of BOOTS & SHOES and other articles in his line.

☞ N. B.—Repairing done in the neatest manner with punctuality and despatch. aug 23

Commercial Education.

B. F. FOSTER, Accountant, author of "*Prize Essay on the best method of teaching Penmanship,*" *A Developement of Carstairs's System,*" &c, has taken Rooms at 116 Washington street, over the Bookstore Perkins, Marvin & Co, where he continues to teach *WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING* upon the most approved and philosophical principles,

Hours of Instruction 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.

[From the Boston Republican.] We are personally acquainted with Mr Foster, and take great pleasure in recommending his establishment to the notice of our fellow citizens. We have examined his system in detail—we have observed his mode of instruction in full operation—and are fully impressed with the practicability and utility of his plan. It abbreviates the period of study, reduces the amount of labor, and facilitates beyond all other methods the speedy and effectual attainment of a free, elegant and rapid business hand. tf aug 30

Ready Made Linen.

LINEN and Cotton SHIRTS, Shirt COLLARS and BOSOMS, of every style and quality, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. may 3

Iron Casting.

CHARLES TURNER will execute, with neatness and despatch, (at his Iron Foundry, corner of Hawkins and Ivers streets, Boston.) orders for Machinery, Stoves and Stove Boilers, Coal Grates, Fire Frames, Pipe and Short Boxes, Piano Forte Plates cast and finished; Clock Weights—and all other articles of Iron Casting, too numerous to mention.

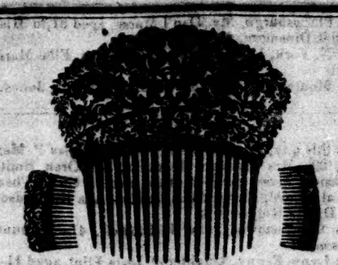
The above castings will be made of as good stock, and on as reasonable terms, as at any other foundry in this city.

C. T. trusts, by a particular attention to business, and utmost endeavors to please customers, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage.

Orders for castings left in Order Box No 96 Mechanics' Reading Room, will be duly attended to. jan 25

Old Cider Vinegar.

3000 GALLONS on hand—a prime article for pickles, or table use. Sold wholo-



E. E. DYER.

No 98 WASHINGTON STREET.

HAS on hand, and is constantly receiving from the manufacturers, additional supplies of the following articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail at as low prices as goods of the same quality can be purchased in the city.

Tortoise Shell Combs, viz;—Wrought top India and American Carved Combs, some very rich, from 3 to $15 each; wrought long round combs; India wrought side combs; plain combs from $1 to 6 each; plain quill-back combs; side combs, 1 to 1 1-2 inch teeth; plain round do; plain neck do; dressing and pocket do, superior quality.

Ivory Combs, viz;—Superfine, super-superfine extra-superfine, ne plus ultra, and extra wide do; ivory dressing do; pocket do, double and single.

Imitation Shell Combs, viz;—Carved top do; stamped and pressed do, of various patterns.

Dressing and Pocket Combs. viz;—Horn dressing do; English, French, and American oval, swelling case, crescent, and common pocket do.

Fancy Articles—Bead Retjeules, purses and neckaces; buckskin and fancy purses; ever pointed silver pencil cases; lead points; lead pencils: silver thimbles; silver spectacles; plated and steel do; corset rings; snuff boxes; fancy boxes; wafers, in boxes; ready made pens, in boxes; German shaving glasses, with drawers.

Pockets Books, &c. viz;—Wallet, double and single, with steel clasp and spring; note cases; memorandum books; pocket books and wallets, with plated clasps, calf, sheep skin, and common gilt pocket books.

Brushes, &c. viz;—Clothes, hair, tooth, comb and shaving brushes, shaving boxes, &c.

Beads, viz;—Black and fancy colored cut Beads; black and fancy colored seed do, gilt and steel do.

Perfumery and Fancy Soaps, in all their variety.

Bear's Oil, and Ward's Vegetable Oil, for the growth of the Hair.

Depilatory for removing superfluous Hair.

Vegetable Dye, for changing red or grey Hair to a beautiful brown or black may 17

Colored French Slippers.

JUST received, and for sale by the dozen or single pair, a small lot of real French Slippers, of the following colors, viz—

Bronze Green Morocco Slippers,
Garnet do do
Violet do do
Purple do do
Solitaire do do
Pink and Blue Satin do
Constantly on hand and for sale—
Black Morocco Slippers, real French,
do do do do laced,
do kid do do
do satin do do and blue black.
do silk do do
do Morocco Fur lined Walking Shoes.

All the above are warranted to be real French, made in Paris. Purchasers generally are invited to call and examine them before they supply themselves.

THOMAS C. WALES.
sept 27 3m

Selling off to Close.

THE entire stock of the late firms of HORACE PORTER & CO. and WM S. WILLIS, comprising an extensive assortment of Gold and Silver Watches. Fine Jewelry, Fancy Goods, Spectacles, Silver Spoons &c, &c. will be offered at a great reduction from former prices, for a few months, to close the concerns, at 153 Washington street, (opposite Old South.)

BOY WANTED.—Wanted Immediately, a smart, active boy, about 14 or 16 years of age, Apply as above.
sept 27 6t

Deer Skin Suits.

THE invaluable article of Wash Leather Under Shirts and Drawers, which has given such universal satisfaction to purchasers, are now finished and for sale in considerable quantity at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street. sept 27

Gold Leaf.

At the Old Stand, No 33 *Washington street.*

A. J LAURIAT manufactures and keeps constantly on hand, Deep, Middle Shade, and Light *GOLD LEAF*, warranted of a superior quality.

Gold, Silver and Copper Bronze, of a variety of shades. Also, Silver and Brass Leaf, wholesale and retail. Gold beaters' Skin, a valuable substitute for Court Plaister.—Gold and Silver assayed and bought. 3m sept 27

Silver Plate, Plated Ware, and JEWELRY REPAIRING SHOP,

NO 1 SPRING LANE,

(Opposite the Old South Vestry.)

JOHN GUNN respectfully informs the inhabitants of Boston and vicinity, that he has taken the shop No 1 Spring Lane, formerly occupied by the late Mr Holyoke, where he intends to Repair all kinds of JEWELRY, SILVER WARE and PLATED ditto, of every description; Britannia Ware, Lamps, &c.

N. B. All kinds of JEWELRY made to order at lowest prices. 3m sept 27

WOOLEN HALF HOSE.

A FINE article of American Yarn Half Hose, colored and white for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington Street aug 30

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S WIGS,

MADE to order and in the latest and most approved style, at E. E DYER'S, 98 Washington st

Hosiery.

2000 DOZEN Woollen half Hose; 300 do do long do; 500 do women's do do 600 do boys' do Socks—with a large assortment of Worsted and Merino Hosiery, for sale upon accommodating terms E. HARRINGTON & CO.
aug 30 2m 56, Water street (up stairs.)

Seasonable Articles.

WOOLLEN and other Under Shirts and Drawers. Also Hosiery Stout gloves, &c, for sale at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street. sept 27

Steel Fire Setts.

A VARIETY of elegant patterns; a prime assortment of Ivory, Self Tip, and Bone Table Cutlery, "Sheaf Work;" Razors; Penknives; Scissors; Hemmings' Needles; Carpenters' Tools; Locks Latches; Hinges; Files, &c. &c, received by ship Trenton, and for sale wholesale or retail, at low prices, by JOHN R. BRADLEE, 3 Dock square. 3m sept 20

Stocks.

RETAIL STOCK & SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY at Chambers No 33 School Street T. H. FOSTER Successor to J G. SHUTE.
aug 16 tf

Removal.

CALVIN ELLIS, M. D. has removed from No 21 to 16 Summer street, next to Trinity Church, directly opposite his former stand.

DR ELLIS would take this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that, in connexion with his practice as a *PHYSICIAN*, he continues to perform *OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH.* Having had several years experience in that branch of his profession, he hopes to meet the entire satisfaction of any who may need his services as a Dentist. tf aug 15

Wrought Muslin Goods.

S. D. P. BAXTER has on hand 3 cartons Wrought Muslin Capes; 2 do do do Pelernies; 2 do do do, single and double Collars; 2 do Muslin Edgings and Insertings; 2 do Cambric do and do, for sale at his Lace and Muslin store 305 Washington street. js2m sept 20

Clothing.

200 DRESS COATS;
1200 pairs PANTS;
1000 VESTS;
170 SURTOUTS and OVERCOATS,
60 JACKETS.

For sale by ISAAC OSGOOD, 31 Dock Square,

☞ Where is for sale a prime assortment of first rate *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES* and *VESTINGS.* Garments made to order, in best style. tf sept 20

Window Glass.

1500 BOXES of Baltimore, Waterford and German Window Glass, of all Sizes from 6-8 to 24-30. Also, Painters Oil and Color, constantly for sale at HENDERSON'S Window Glass and Paint Store, No 75 Union Street. 6m sept 20

Dry Goods.

6-4 ENGLISH & French *MERINO CLOTHS* bl'k and col'd Gro de Swiss and Gro de Naples Silk; red and bl'k Merinos and Fancy Shawls; with a general assortment of *FALL GOODS* at Low Prices for sale at 201 Washington Street.
sept 20 J. & C. DANIELL.

5000 Pairs Rubbers.

JUST received by EDWARD HAYNES Jr, 219 Washington street, 5000 *pairs India Rubber Shoes.*

Also—1 case superior *French Kid, Morocco, and Satin Slippers*, which he offers for sale together with a complete assortment of Men's, Women's, Lad's, Misses and Children's *Boots and Shoes* at Wholesale and Retail cheap for cash, or approved paper.

THE GIFTED LADY.

MRS MOTT, Female Physician, would inform her patients and the public in general, that she has located herself in Boston, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, where she will continue to administer her Systematic Vegetable Medicines, to those who are desirous of cure in all the complaints incident to the human frame.

The Patent Champoo, and Medicated Baths, in connexion with the Medicines, will be under her direction for Females, and will be in daily operation—to those who are acquainted with these invaluable Baths, nothing may be said of their praise; to those who are not, one trial will convince of their utility. The Baths will be open at all times, to the patients of Physicians, under their prescriptions.

To be had as above, Josephine Dentifrice, for whitening the teeth; the Tooth Paste, for preserving them, and tightening the gums; Corn Liquid, with directions; Wart Ointment; Lip Salve; Chilblain Liquid and Salve; Tooth Ache Drops; Tic Doloreux Embrocation; Head Ache Drops; Bunion Embrocation; Strengthening Powders and Stomachic Bitters. tf jan 25

Patent for the United States.

MOTT'S Patent Medicated and Champoo Baths, and Systematic Vegetable Medicine. These Baths are well known to the Medical Faculty as being patronized by the most eminent Physicians of Europe and Asia, and are considered in the Oriental Empires as the greatest luxury they enjoy, being a preventive as well as a cure of contagious diseases—and they are now introduced in the United States in a new and perfect form, and with the greatest confidence of success. These Baths are medicated according to the disease—they are now open to the public, and will be administered to families or individuals under the direction, or according to the prescription of their physician.

Dr Mott will undertake the cure (or the relief) of all Chronic Diseases, Wounds, (however of long standing) Ulcers, Abscesses, internal or external, Gout, Rheumatism, Tic Doloroux, Cancers, Imposthumes, and other complaints incident to the human frame.

Dr M. will personally superintend the various Baths, and attend to the prescriptions of the Medical